

COMPLETE RESTORED EDITION

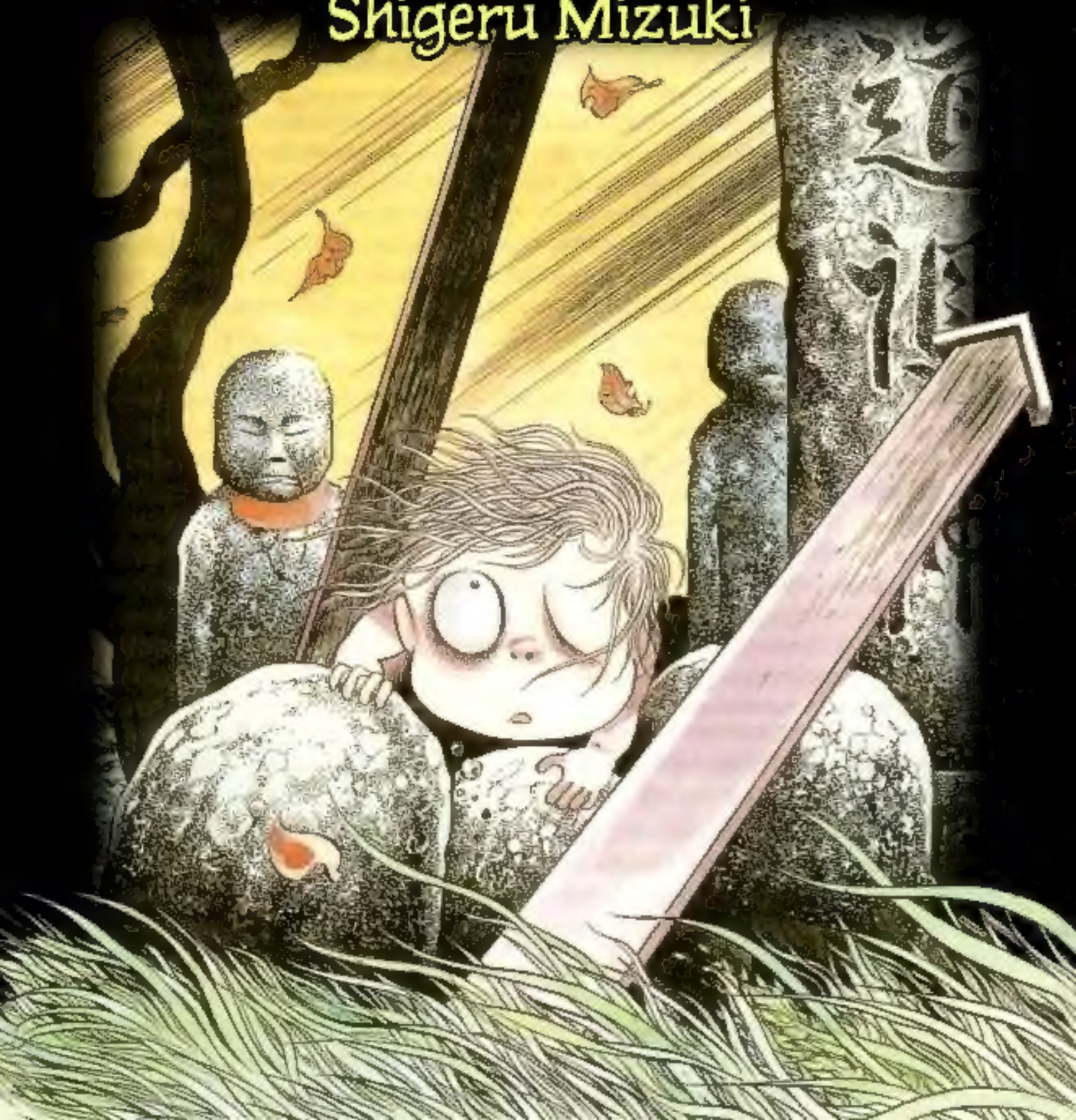
完全復元版

Digital World
KITARO 1

The Kitaro Collection

THE BIRTH OF KITARO/KITARO'S NIGHT TALES 1

Shigeru Mizuki



鬼太郎

大全集

水木しげる



監修・編集

水木プロ

平林重雄（関東水木会）

The Kitaro Collection

Completely Restored Edition

Volume 1

The Birth of Kitaro/Kitaro's Night Tales 1

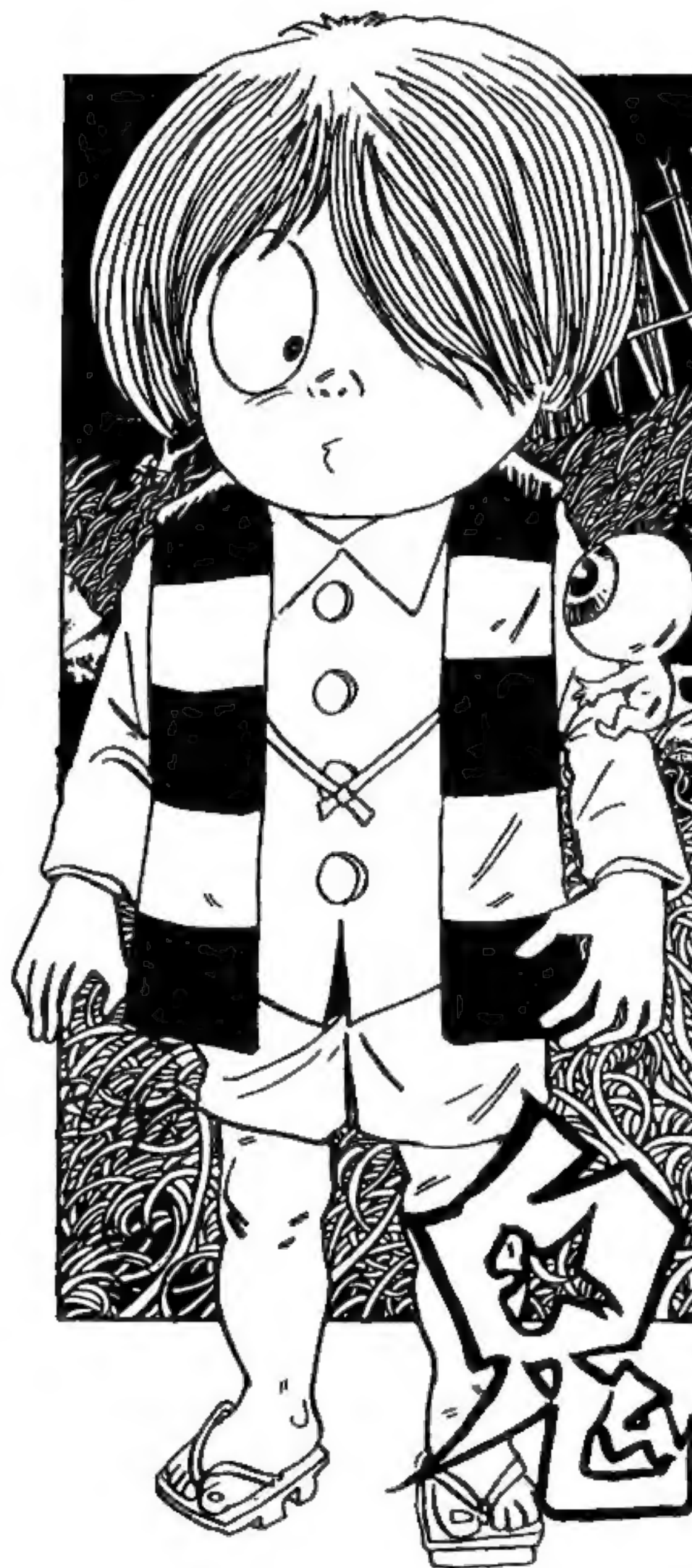
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Kitaro of the Graveyard

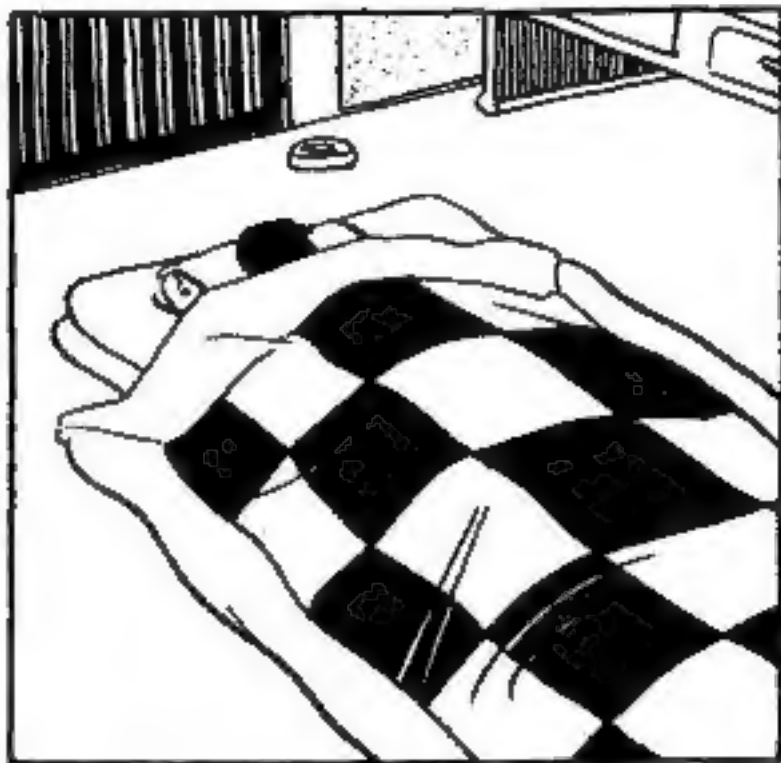
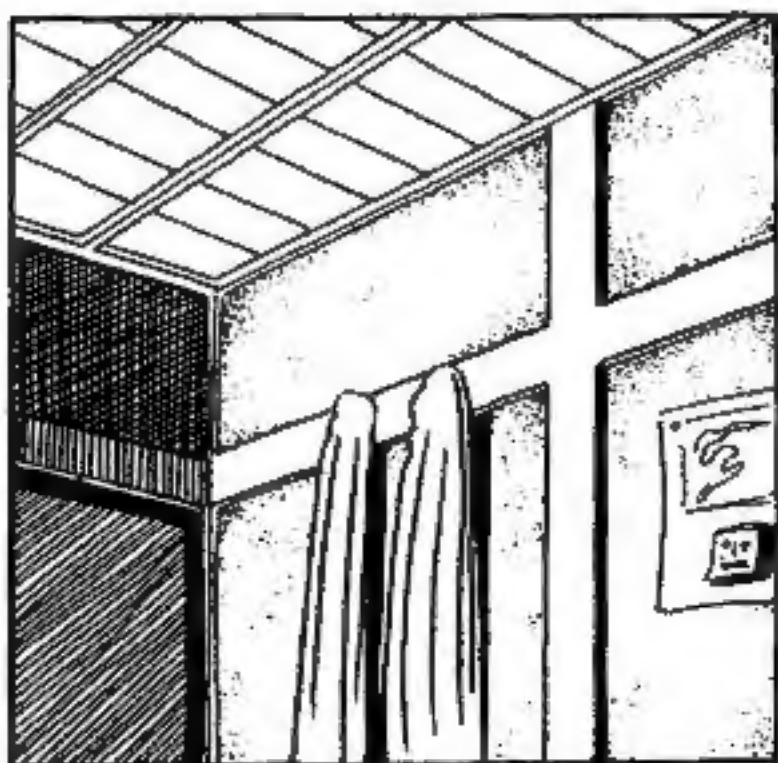
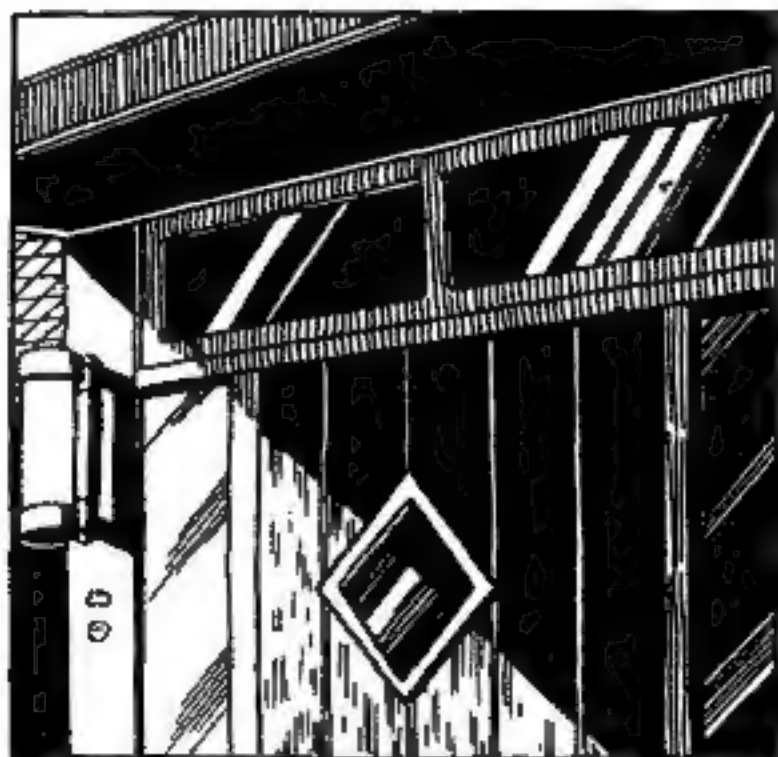
Shigeru Mizuki Special Edition

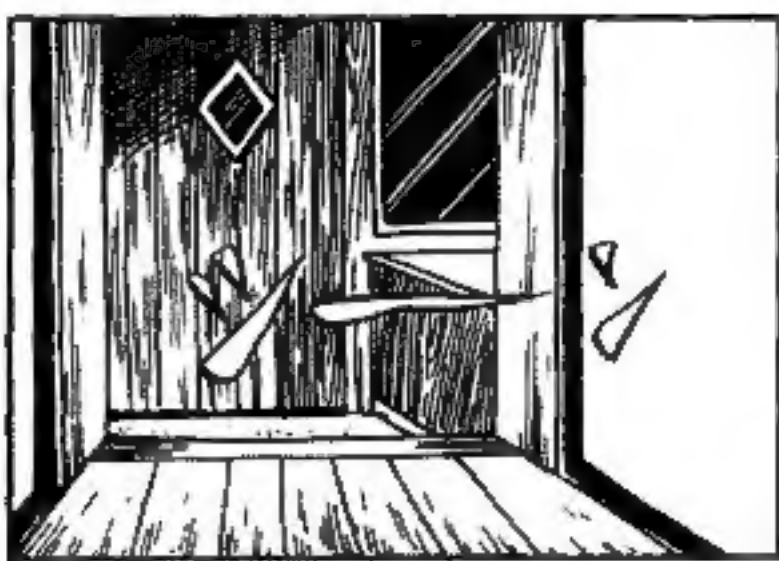
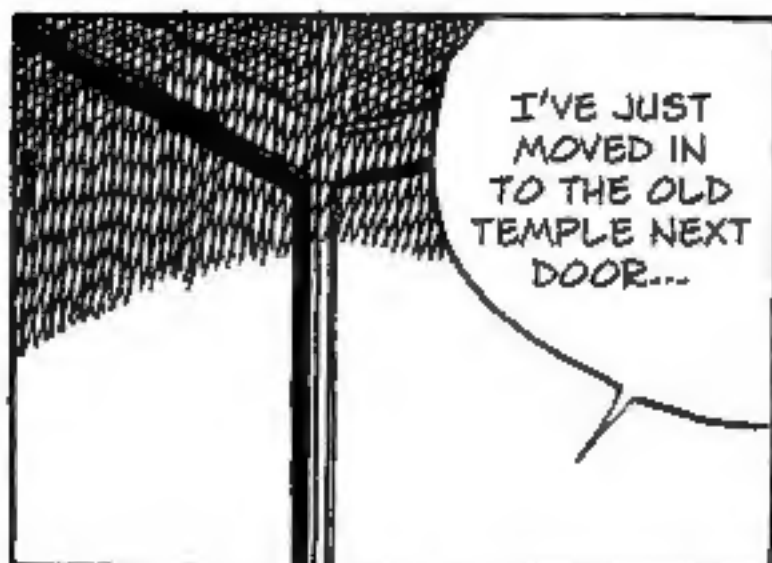


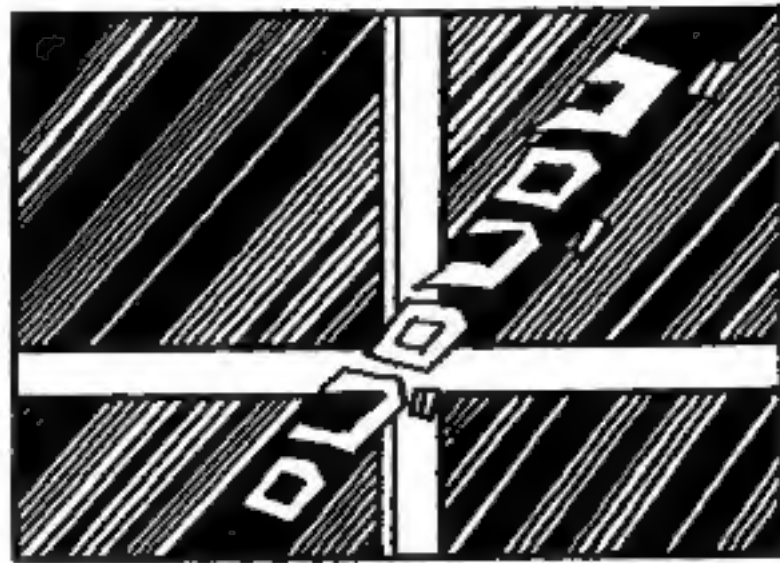
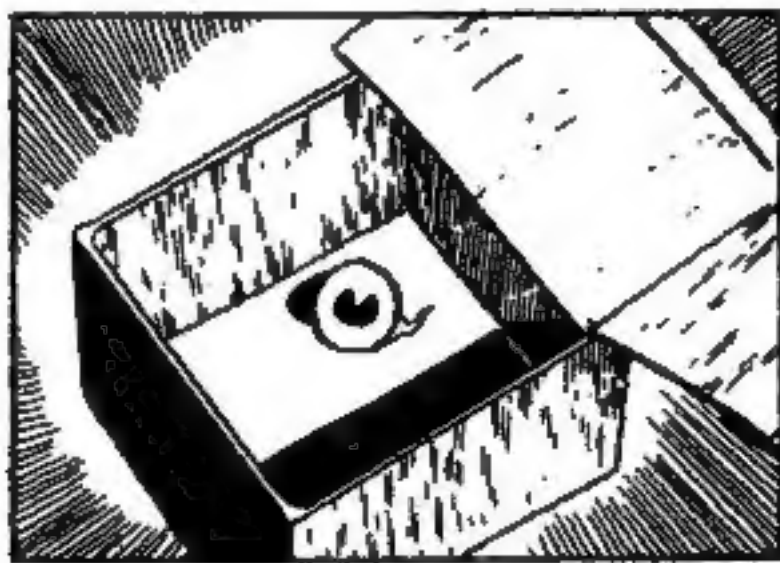
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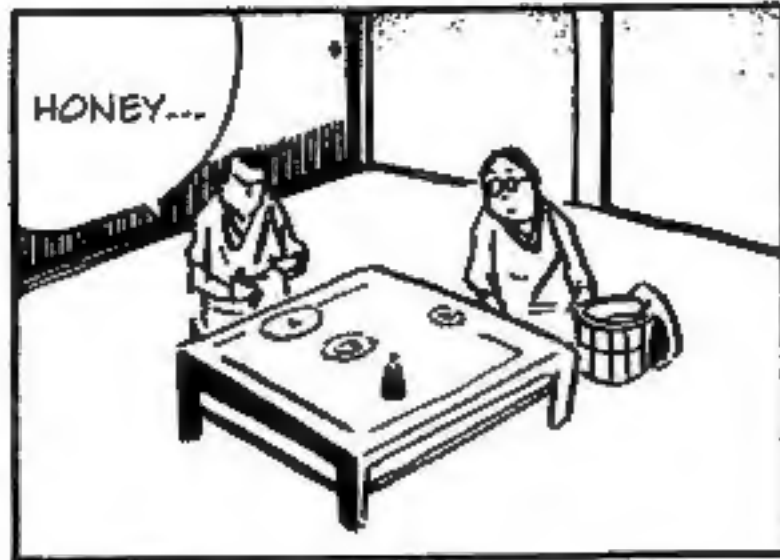
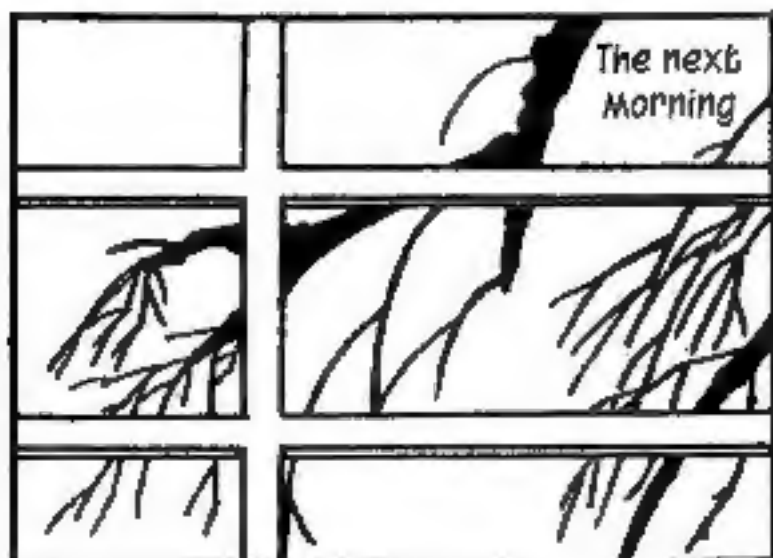
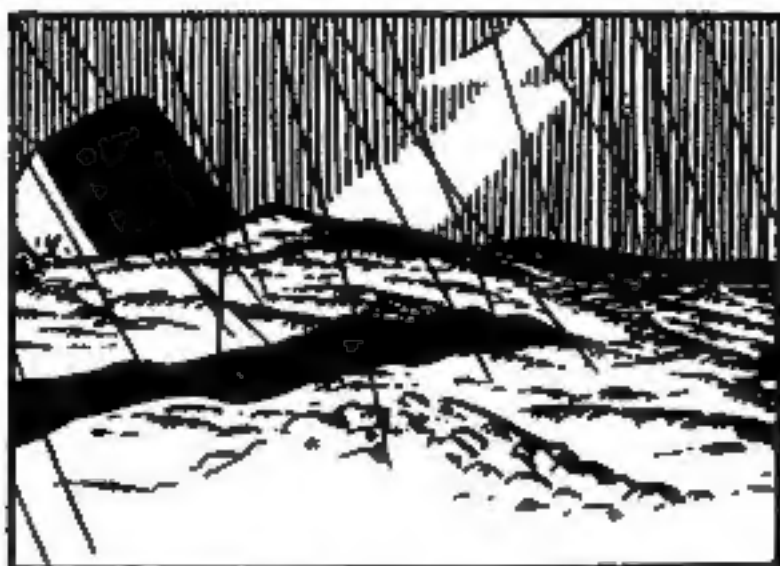
鬼太郎誕生

THE BIRTH OF KITARO

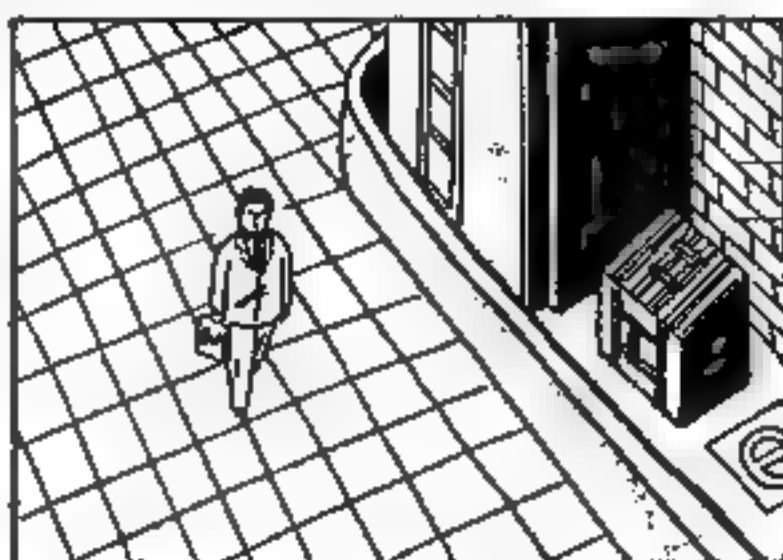
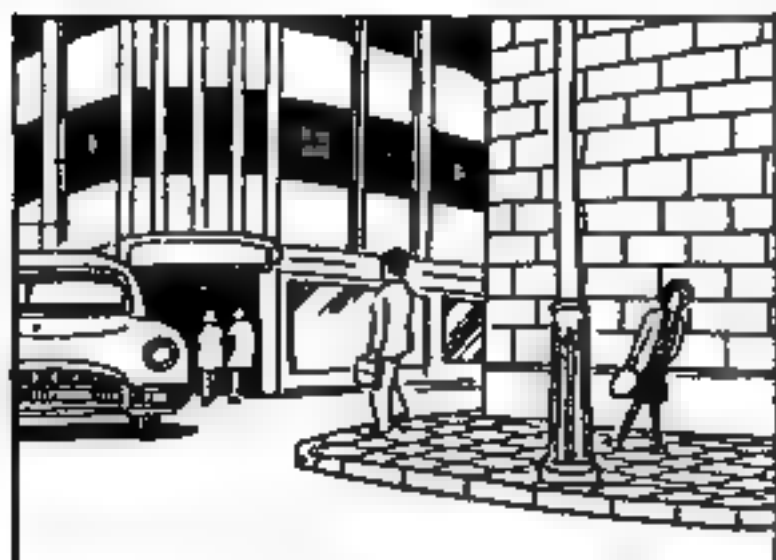


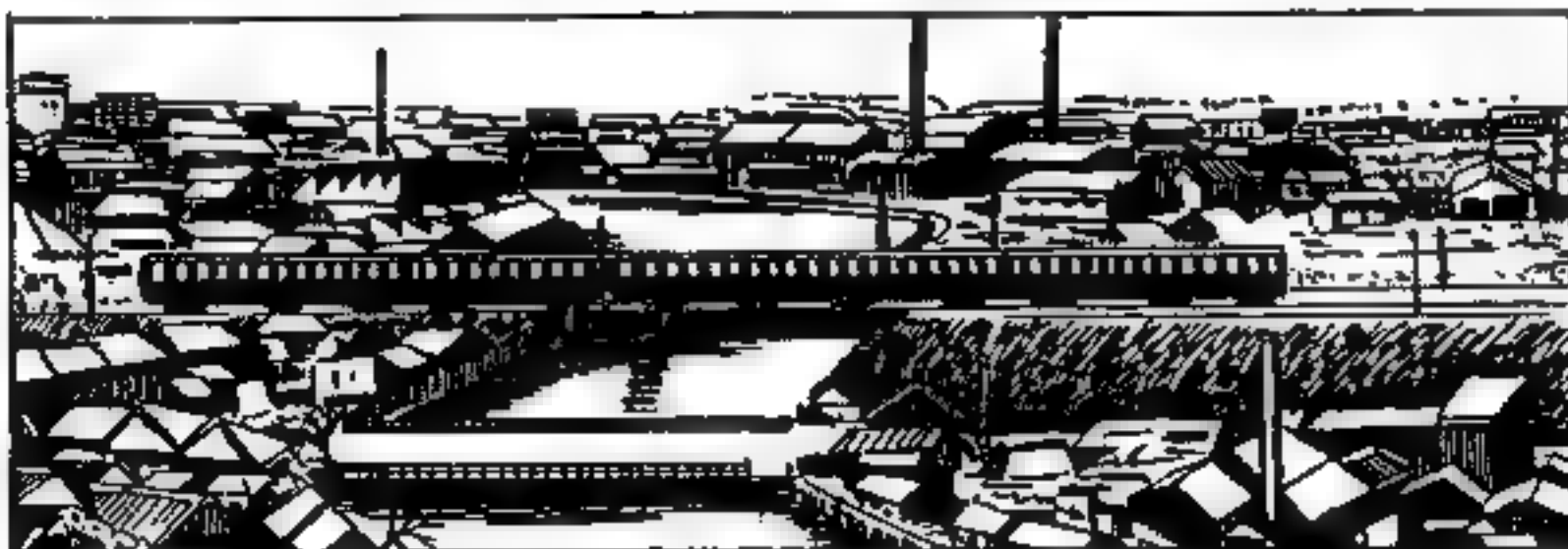


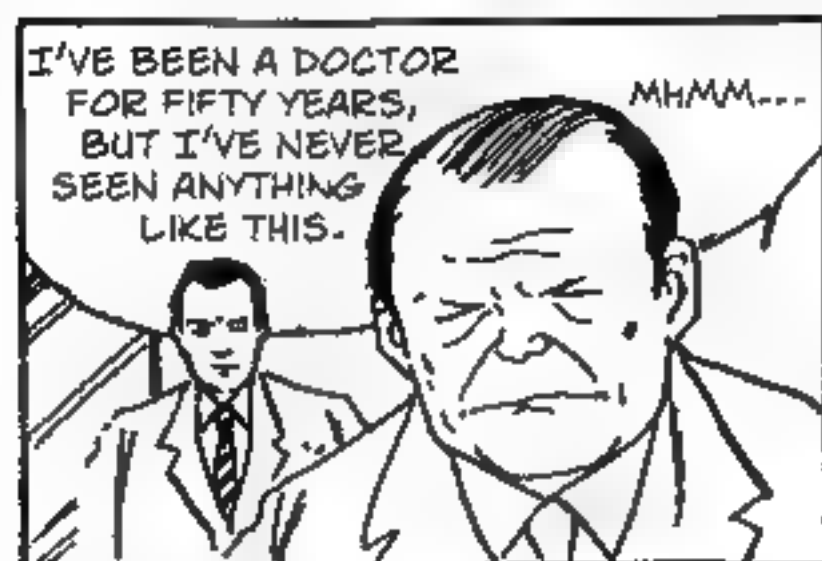
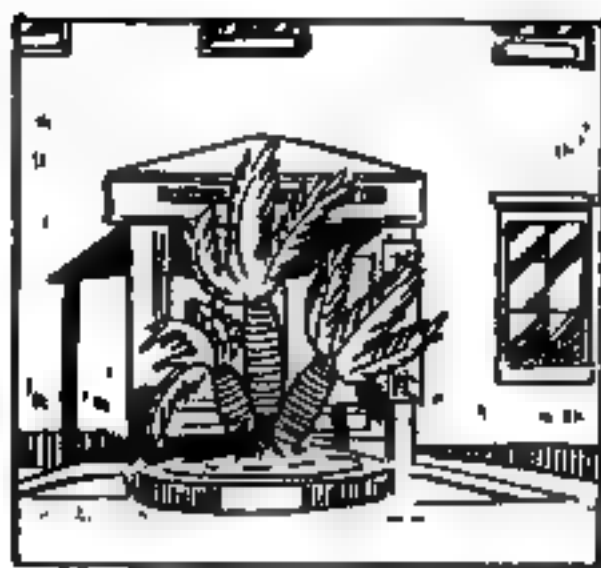


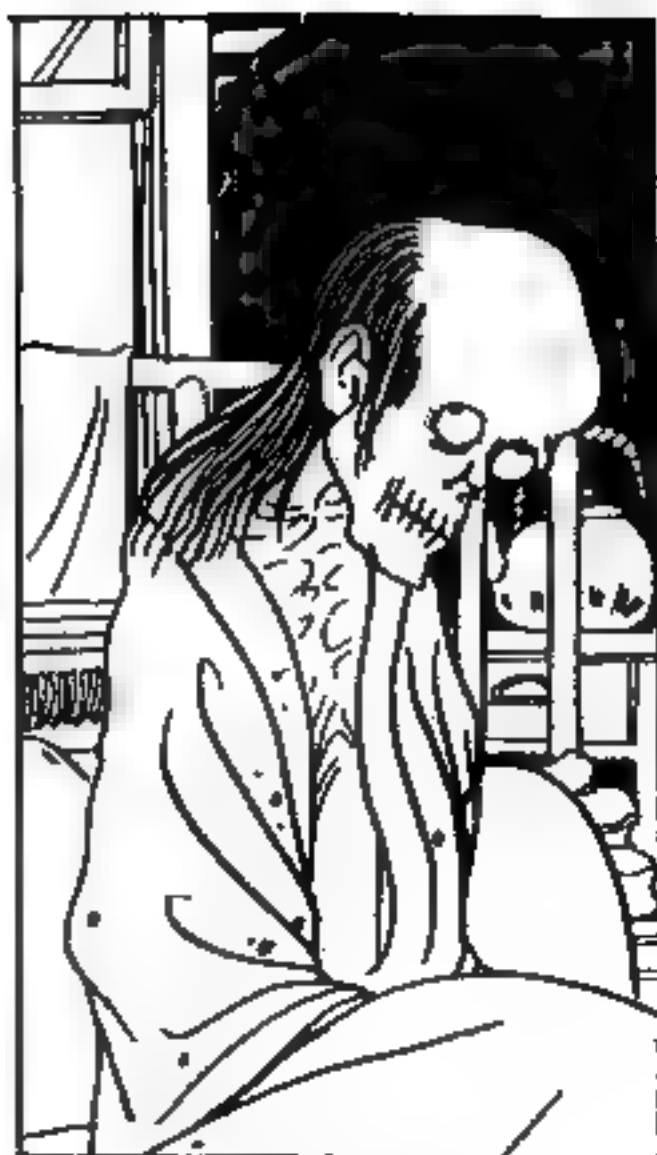












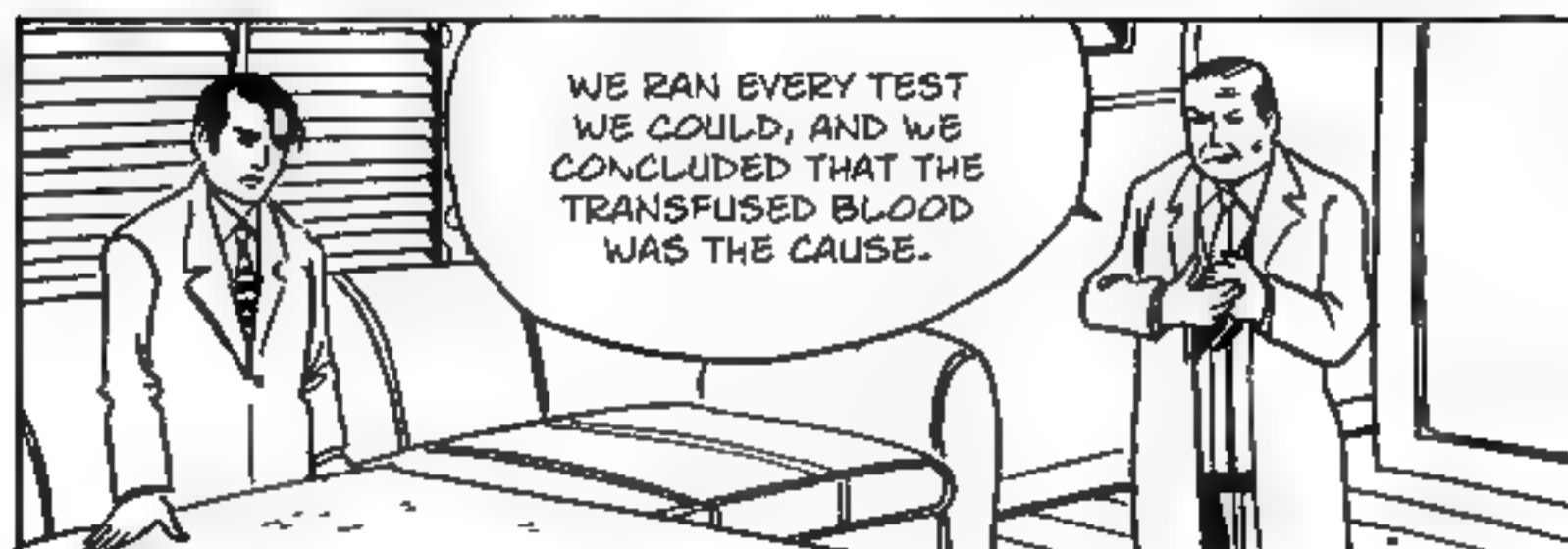


NO, WE
DON'T---

SO, DO YOU
HAVE ANY KIND
OF DIAGNOSIS
FOR THESE
SYMPTOMS?



ON TOP OF THAT,
HE CAN SURVIVE
WITHOUT EATING.



WE RAN EVERY TEST
WE COULD, AND WE
CONCLUDED THAT THE
TRANSFUSED BLOOD
WAS THE CAUSE.



WELL THEN,
I'LL SEARCH FOR
THE DONOR.



LET'S SEE,
NUMBER
10902---

...

Blood
Bank
Bureau
of
Investi-
gation



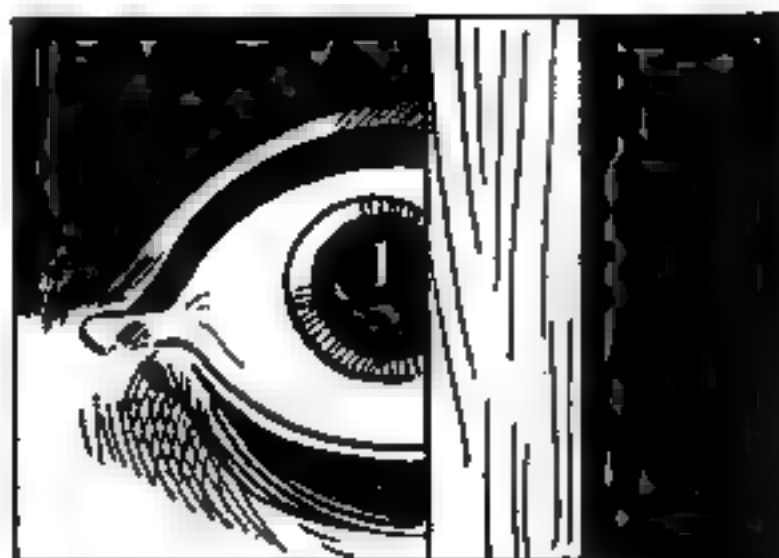




I waited
for night
to fall



It was
the middle
of the night



AH!
IT'S A
WISP!



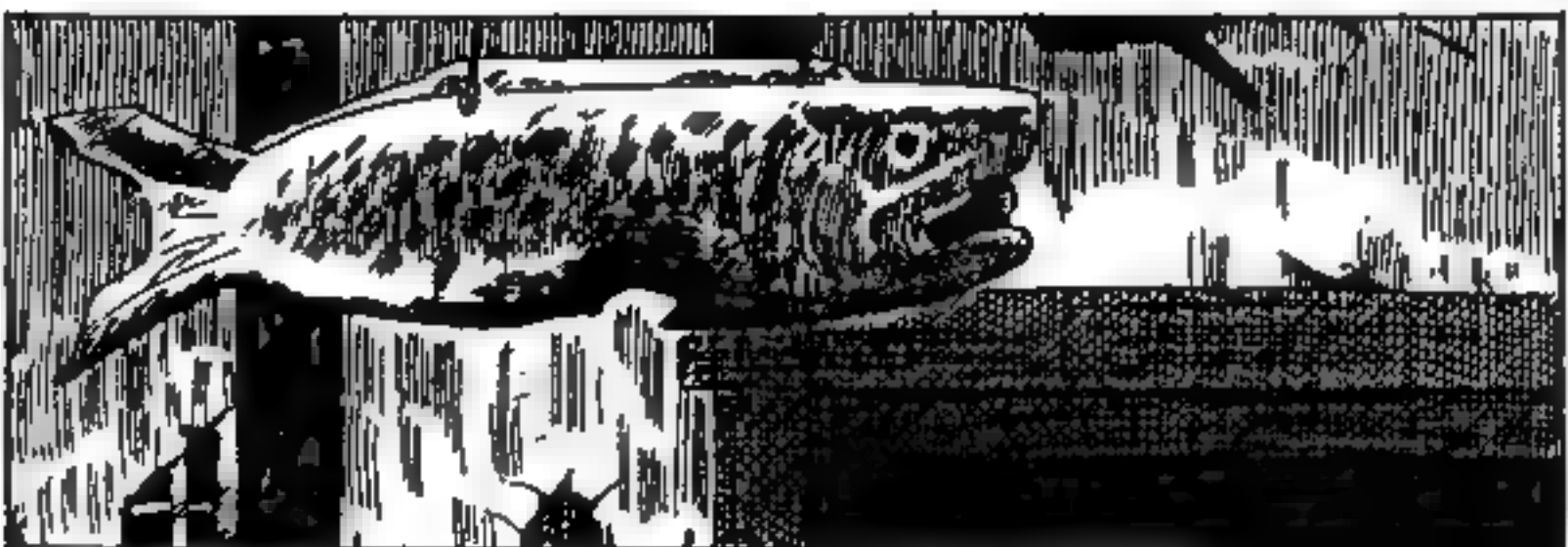
SFX: SWISHH SWISHH SWISHH

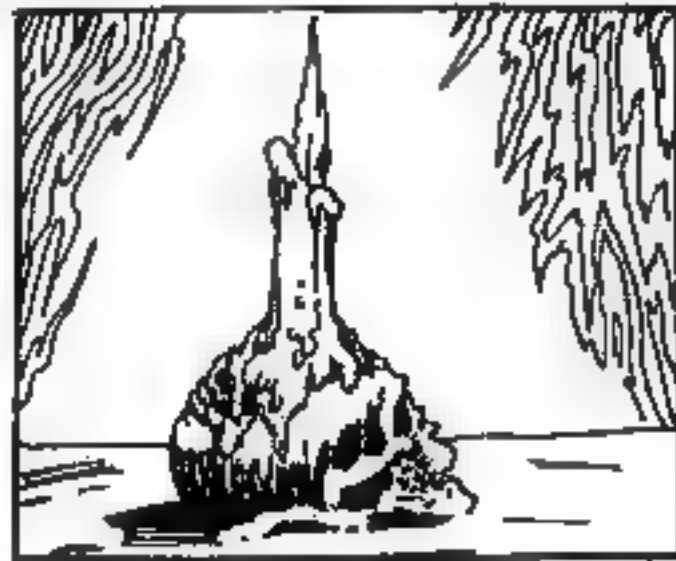


SFX: SILENCE



SFX: SWISHH







SFX: HEHEHE



SFX: MUNCH MUNCH MUNCH



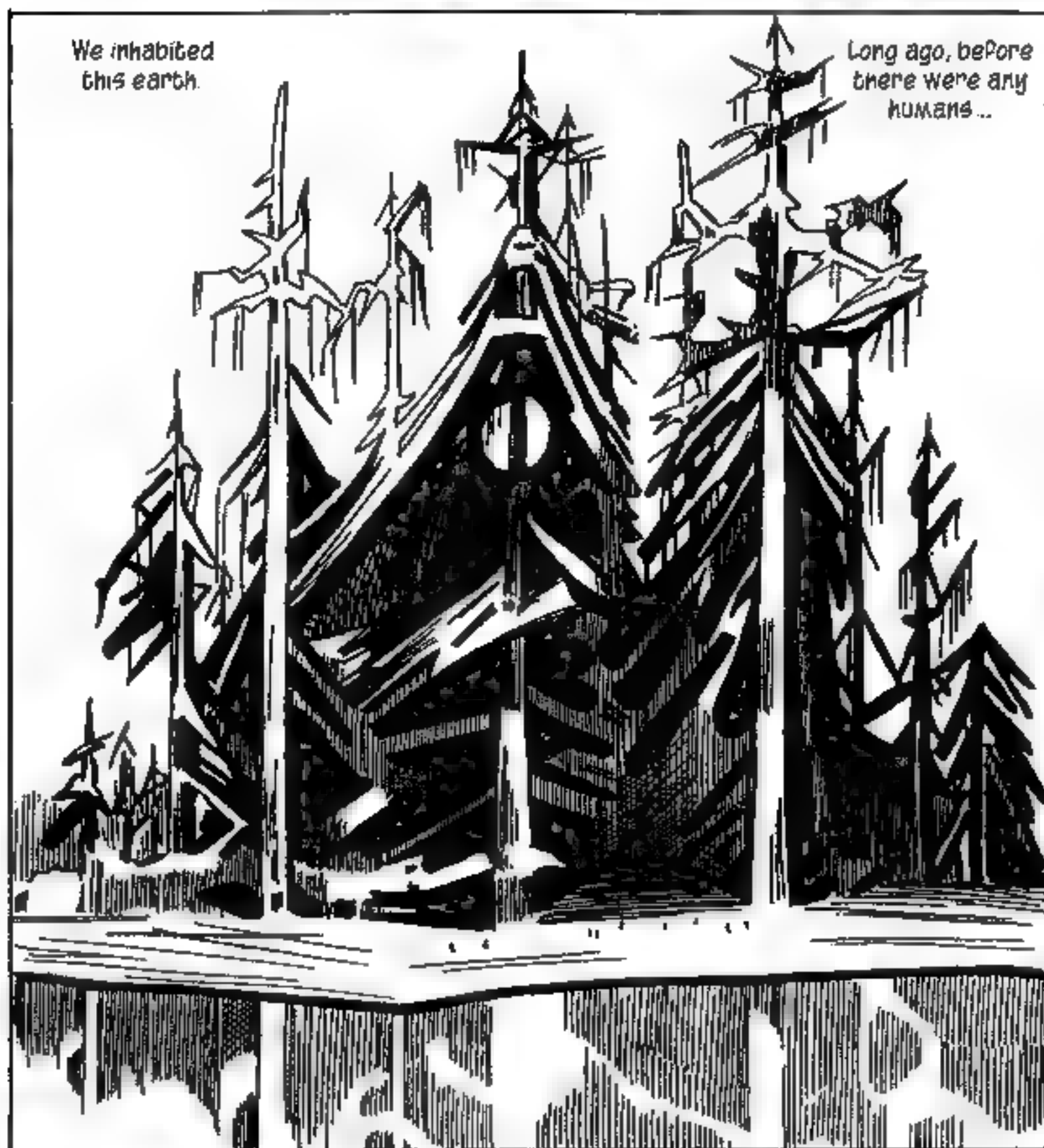


SFX: GYAAAAA

SFX: GRAHHH

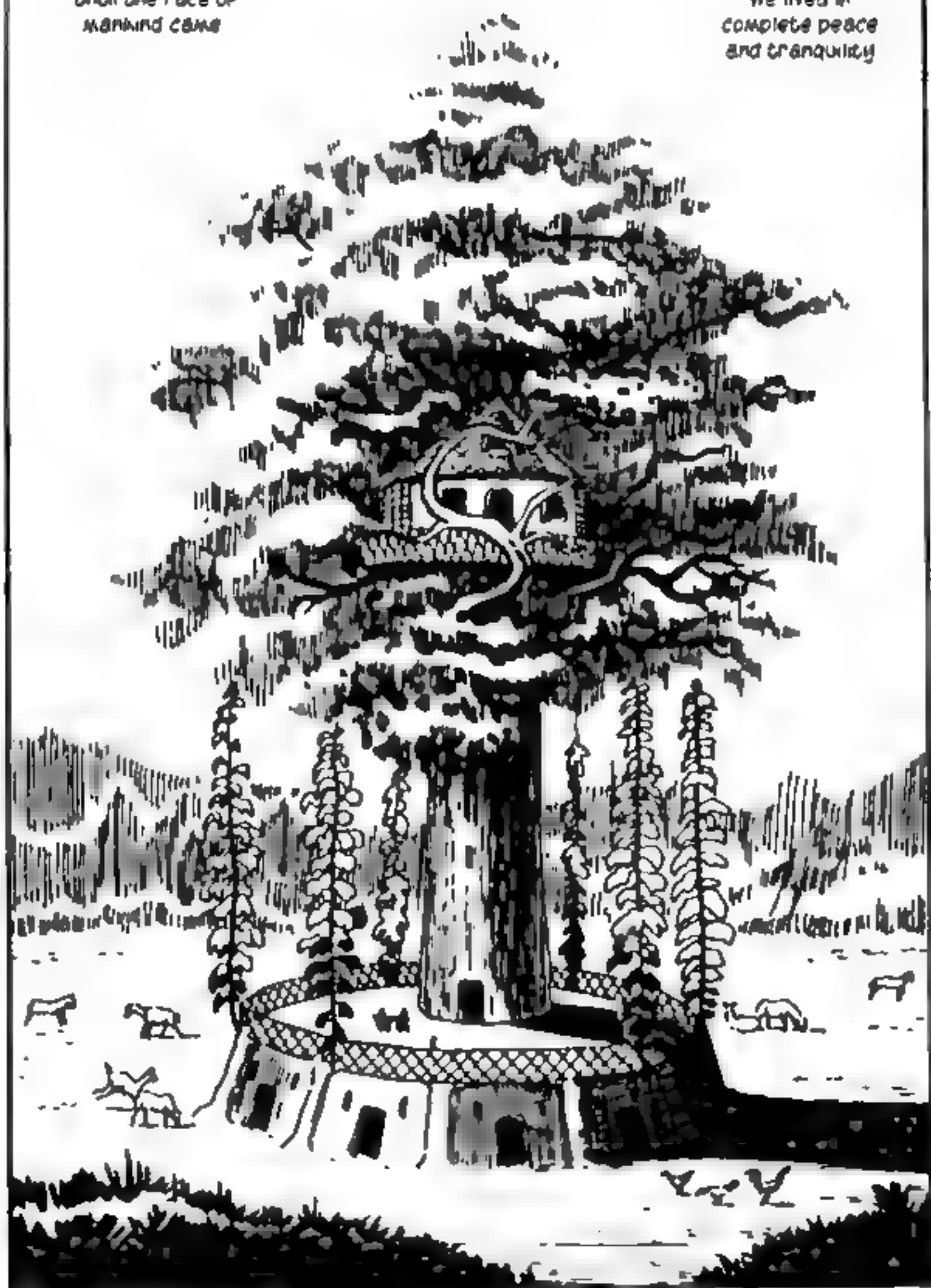


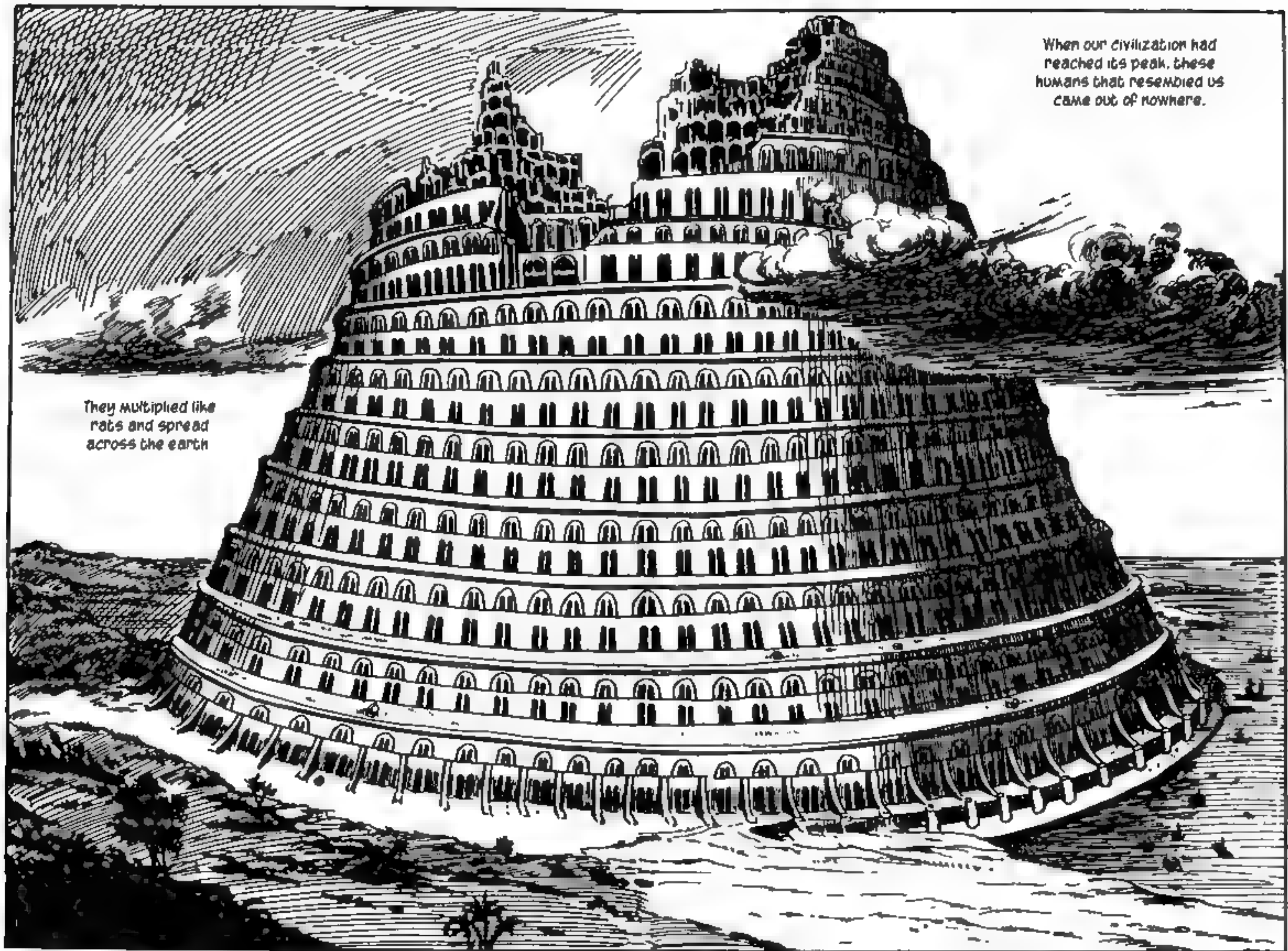




until the race of
mankind came

We lived in
complete peace
and tranquility





When our civilization had
reached its peak, these
humans that resembled us
came out of nowhere.

They multiplied like
rats and spread
across the earth

We docile
ghosts moved
to the forests
to avoid the
tyranny of men

The humans
began oppressing
us more and
more.

THOSE
HUMANS
KILLED AN-
OTHER THREE
YESTER-
DAY.

And
mankind
expanded
all the
more.

A thousand years
passed, and two
thousand years
passed...

Not even the
Forest of Ghosts
was safe
anymore.

We docile ghosts went deeper and deeper into the caves, searching for safety. And so, our ancestors became like human moles living in the ground, surviving off of worms and crickets...



And so... Late at night, when the humans are asleep, we come out of our caves to feed on crickets and worms. The people of old were frightened of us and called us ghosts, but now in modern times, our kinsmen have died off, and my wife and I are the only ones left...









SFX: HEEHEHEHEHE







I shuddered and went home. As I thought about it, I realized what a pitiful race they were



SFX: WAAAAAAH



"I should bury them to show my pity..." I thought, and finally managed to make a grave for only the woman. By then, the husband had completely dissolved into a pile of mud, and was so eerie that I did not even have the stomach to carry him to the grave



Three days passed since then...



OH?
THE GRAVE'S
MOVING.

SFX: WAAAAAAAH



SFX: ROLL ROLL ROLL ROLL ROLL



SFX: FLASH FLASH



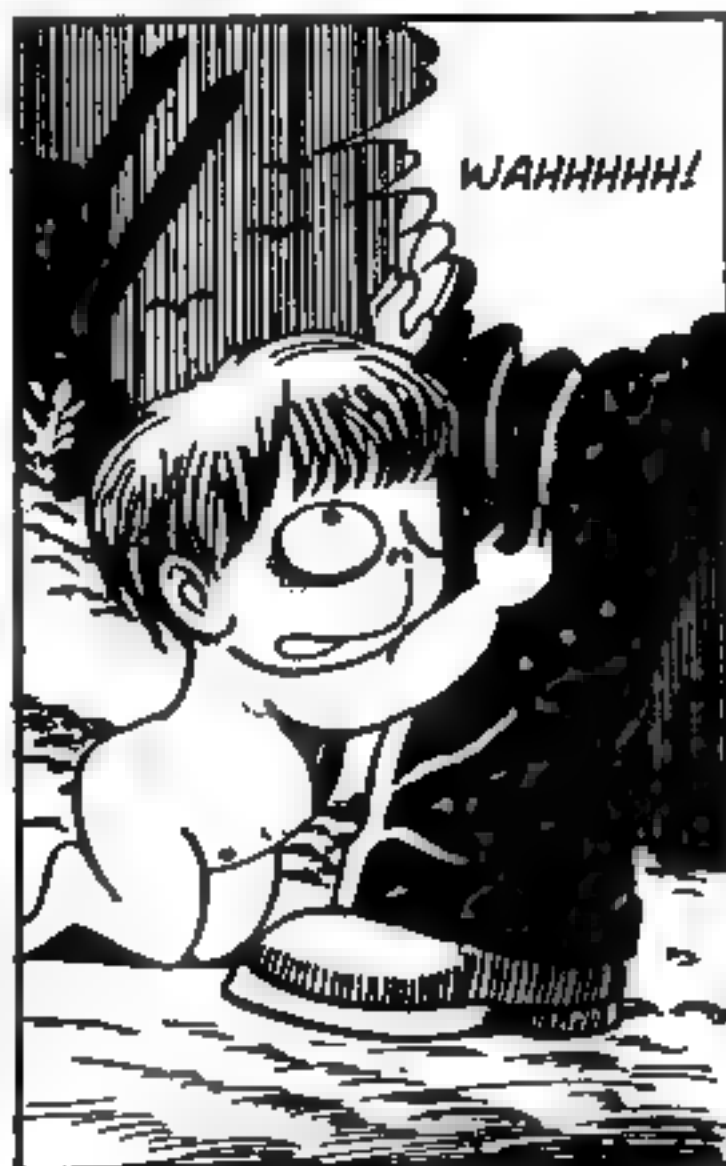
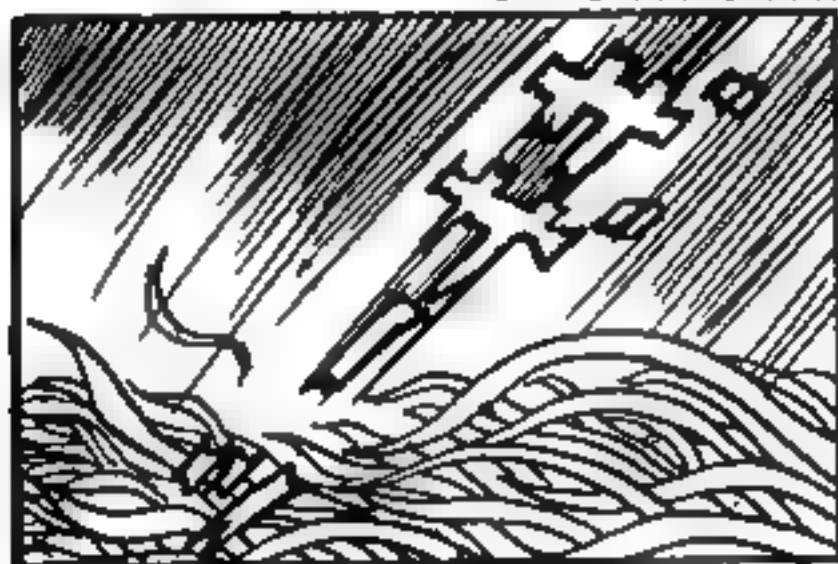
SFX: WAAAAAAAH



SFX: ROLL ROLL ROLL



SFX: SHAAA SHAAA



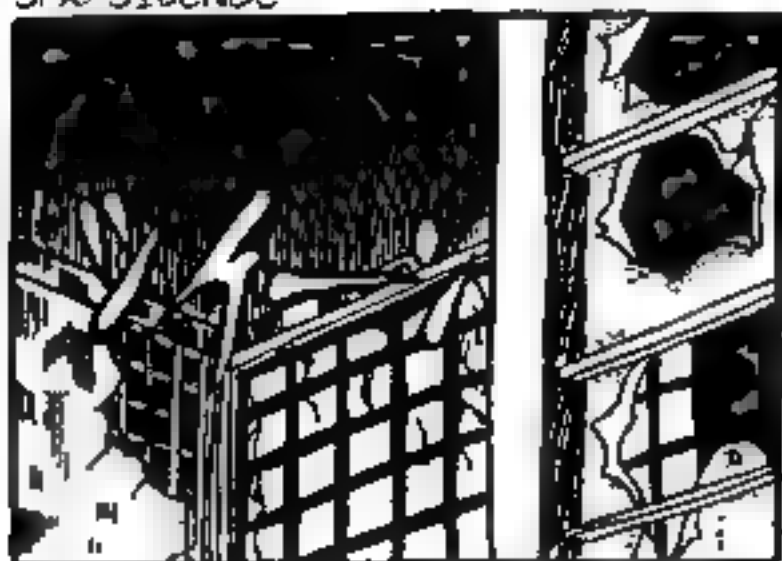


SFX: ROLL ROLL ROLL





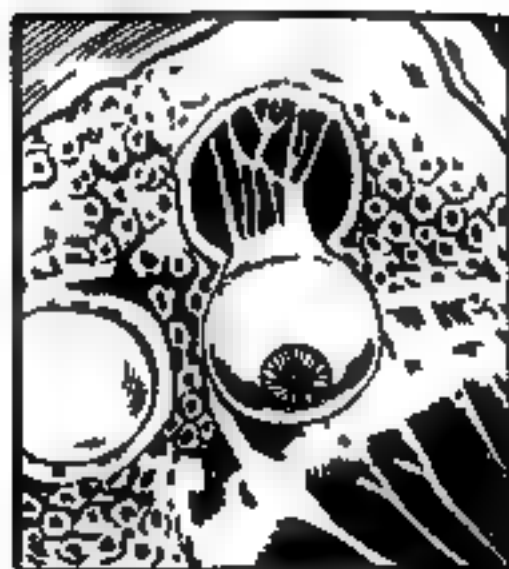
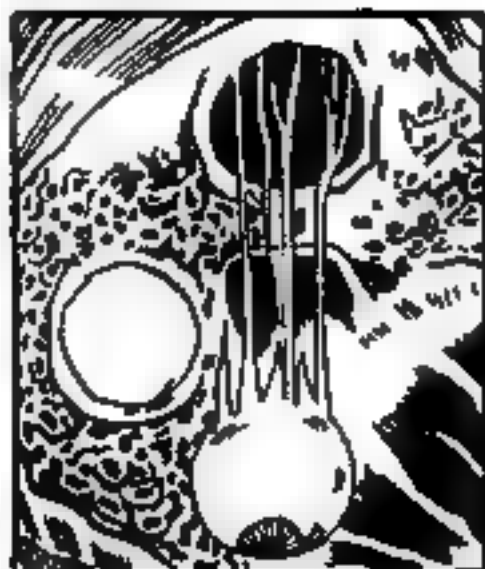
SFX: SILENCE



SFX: PLOP



SFX: SLIP SLIP



SFX: SILENCE



SFX: WAAAH WAAAH WAAAH



What a strange thing this was. The eye of the muddled body was still alive... This race of ghosts must have a nature that humans can't understand.



This race of ghosts must have a strange vitality like a lizard that can survive even with its tail cut off. Either that, or the father's strong desire to defend his race to the end took form... Whatever the case, the eyeball was alive!



SFX: SHAAA SHAAA SHAAA

SFX: ROLL ROLL



SFX: ABABA



SFX: WAAAAH

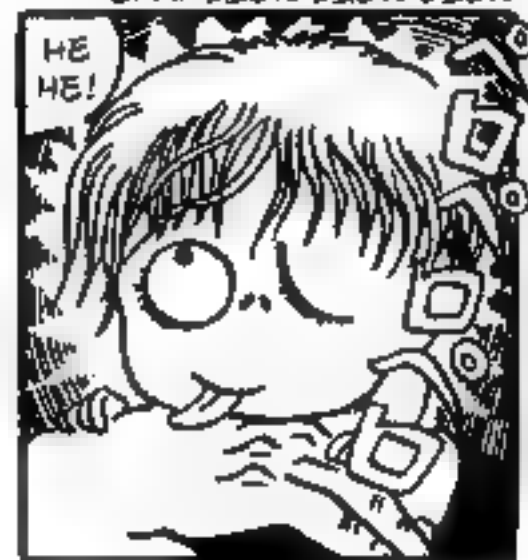


THAT'S
THE KID
I LEFT
IN THE
CE-
ME-
TERY!

SFX: LICK LICK LICK



I SEE. SO YOU'RE
DEPENDING ON ME.
NOW THAT I THINK
ABOUT IT, YOU'RE A
POOR LITTLE THING,
AREN'T YOU? AL-
RIGHT, I'LL RAISE
YOU THEN.



HE
HE!



NOW I'M
FINALLY
RELIEVED



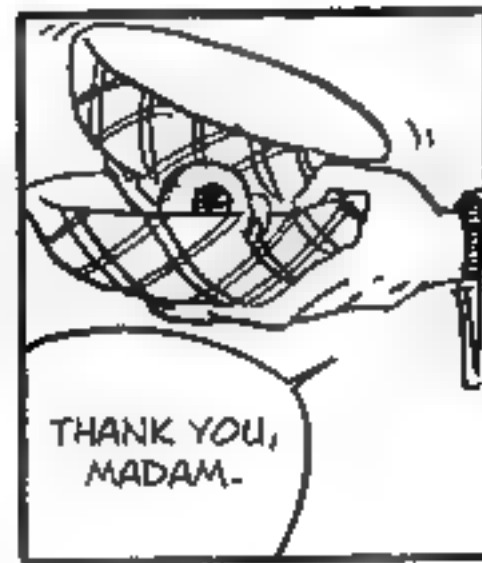
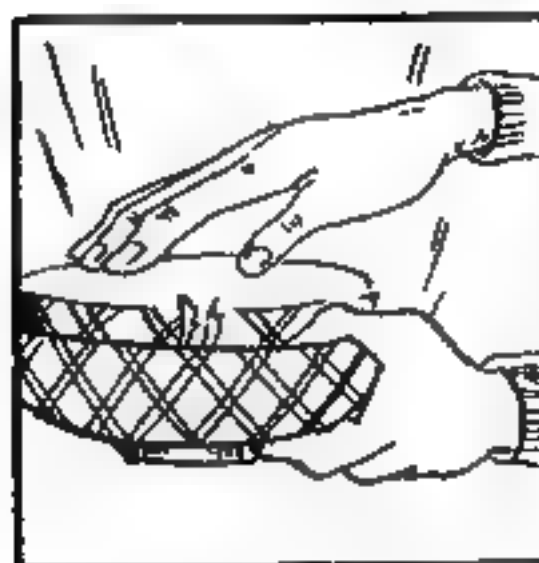
SFX: CAAAW CAAAW CAAAW





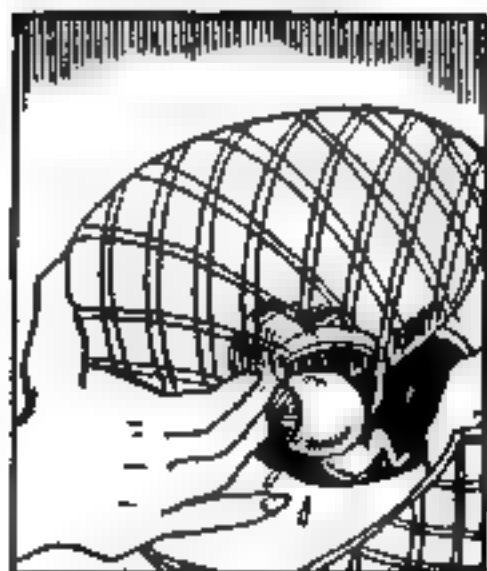


SFX: URGHHH!





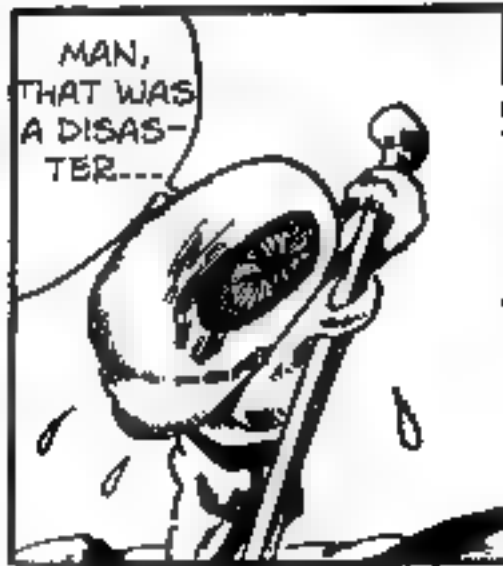
SFX: SMACK!



SFX: SQUASHHH



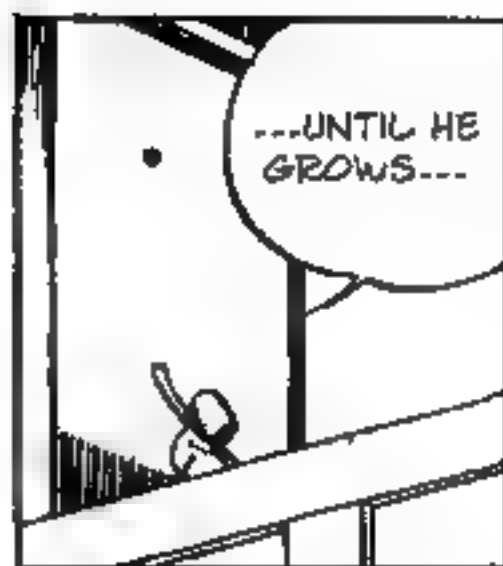
I WILL
WATCH
OVER MY
SON...



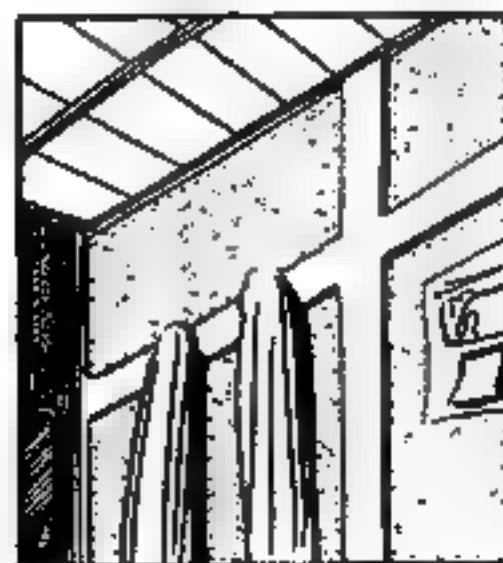
MAN,
THAT WAS
A DISAS-
TER...



The Father's wishes for him came true, and as the boy grew up, six years passed like a dream... But for some reason...



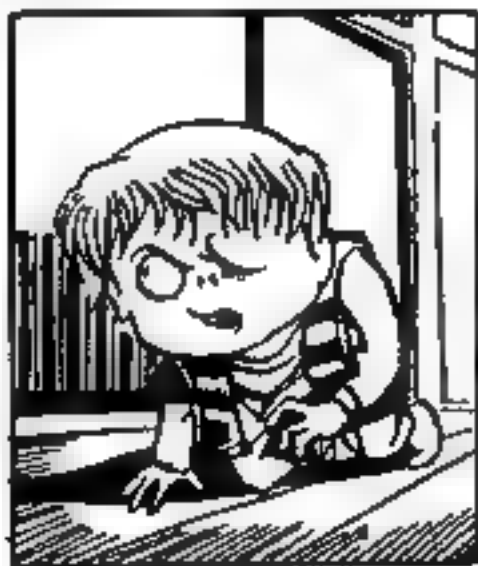
Everyone started to call him "Kitaro of the Graveyard". Because he was as creepy as that name suggests, not a single child would play with him. So he was always alone



SFX: KNOCK KNOCK



SFX: FRUSH FRUSH FRUSH



SFX: WHOOOSH





SFX: WHOOOSH

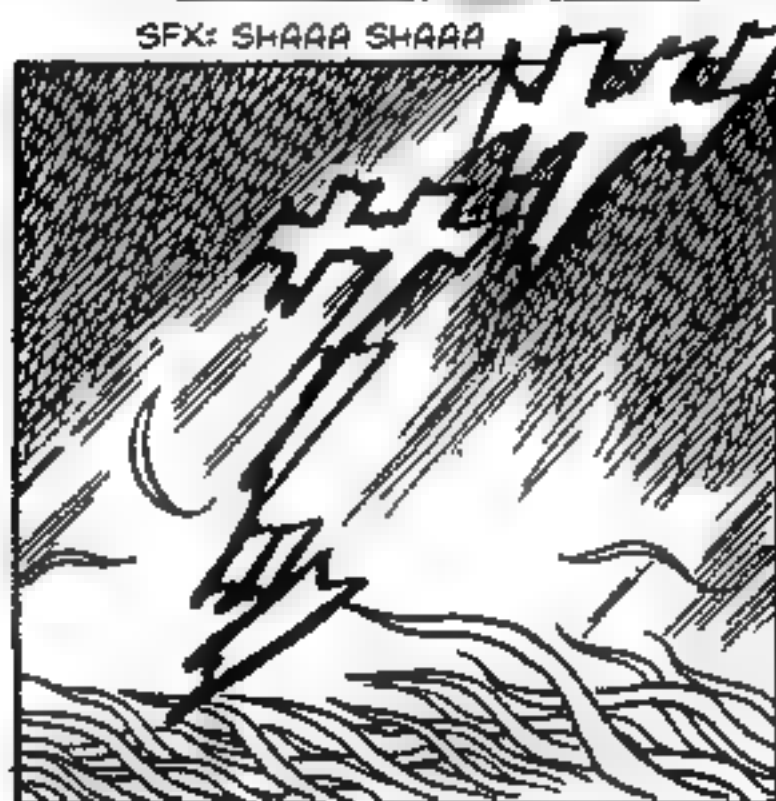




SFX: WHOOOSH



DID HE DIS-
APPEAR....?



SFX: SHAAA SHAAA



SFX: ROLL ROLL ROLL

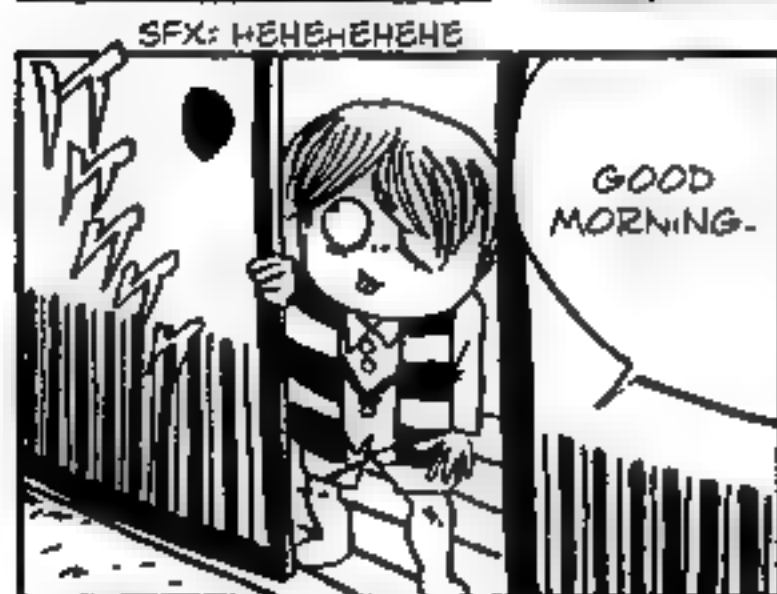
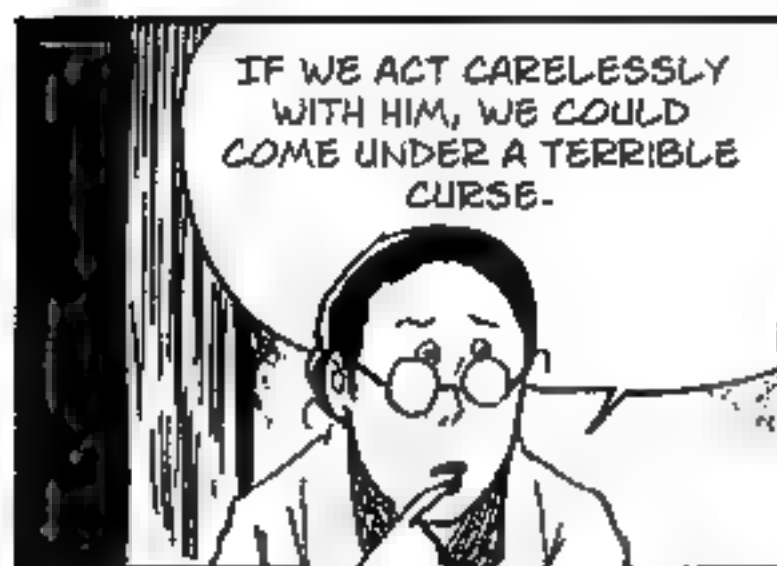
AH, IT'S
RAINING-



I COULDN'T
FIND HIM AT
ALL-

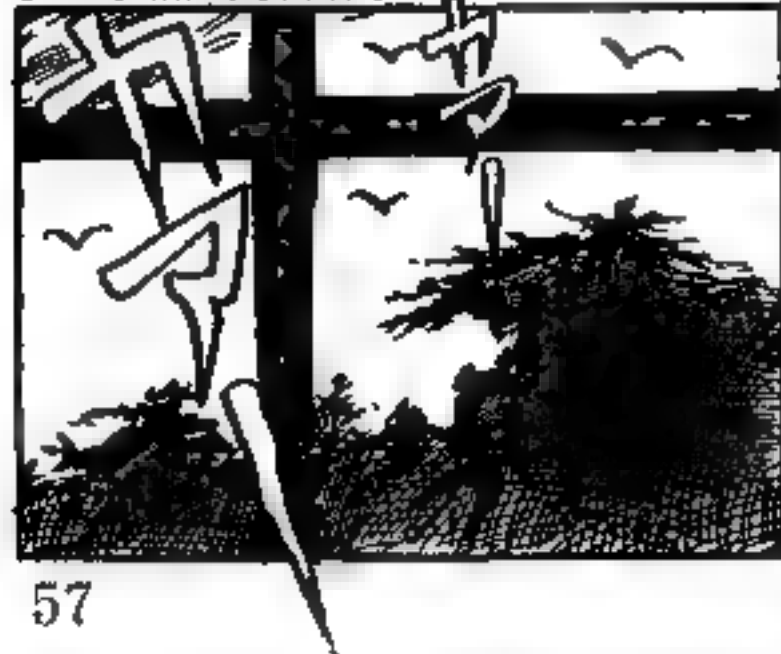


HOW DID
IT GO?





SFX: CAAAW CAAAW





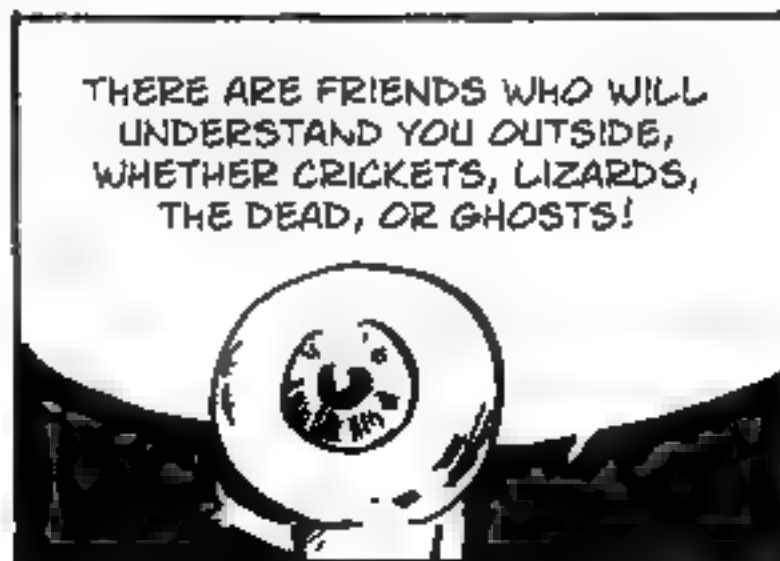
LET'S LEAVE
THIS PLACE.
YOU CAN'T BE
FREE HERE.



KITARO!



COME, LET
US GO!



THERE ARE FRIENDS WHO WILL
UNDERSTAND YOU OUTSIDE,
WHETHER CRICKETS, LIZARDS,
THE DEAD, OR GHOSTS!



And thus
Kitaro
set out
on his
aimless
journey.

完

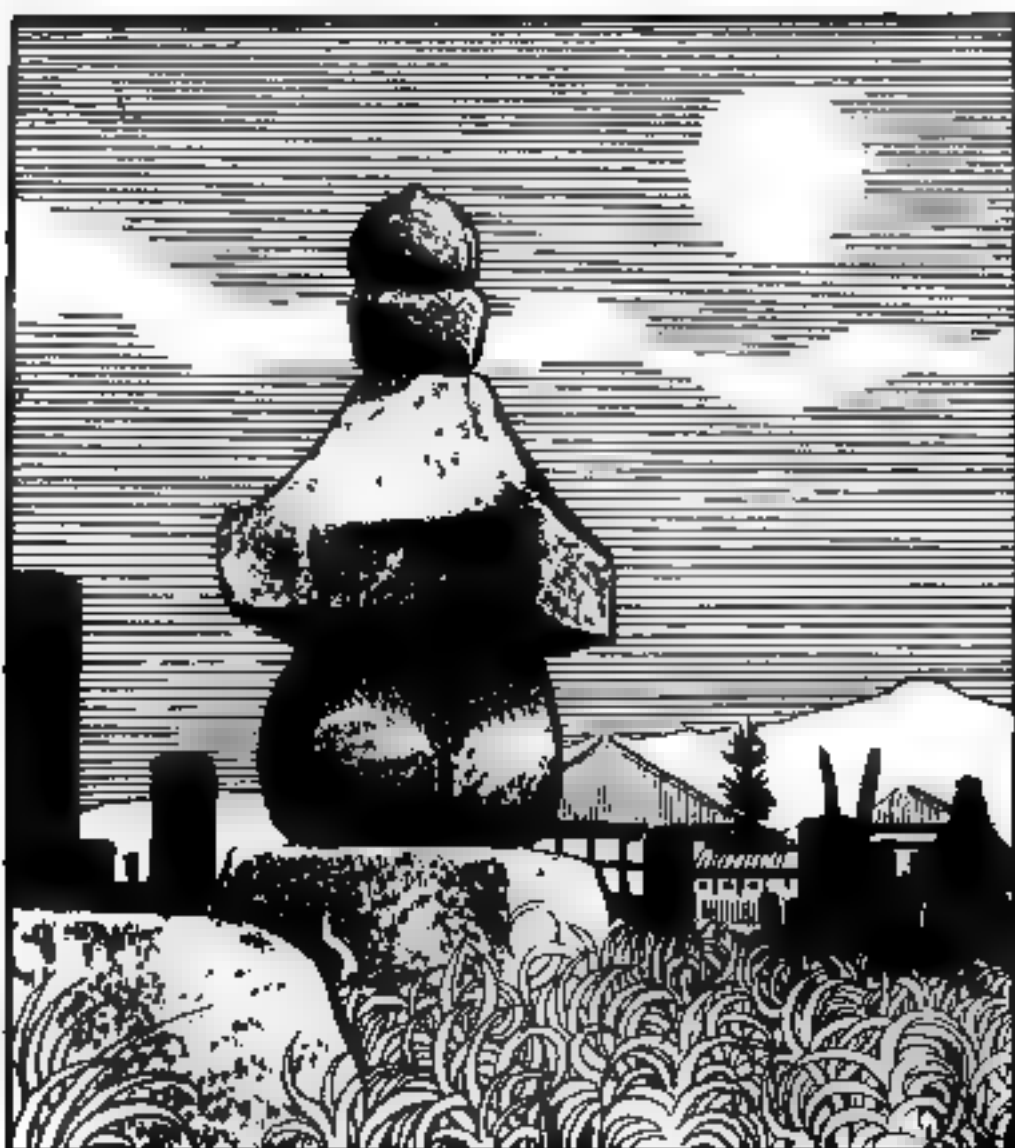


KITARO'S NIGHT TALES: CHAPTER 1

鬼太郎夜話

1回





There was a man
who searched for
something... For
thirty years...



IS
PROFESSOR
ARIMA BAN...



MY NAME...



WHEN I MADE
MY ANNOUNCE-
MENT TO THE
ACADEMIC
CONFERENCE

YES... IT HAS BEEN
FIFTY YEARS SINCE
I STARTED
RESEARCHING THE
OX DEMON.



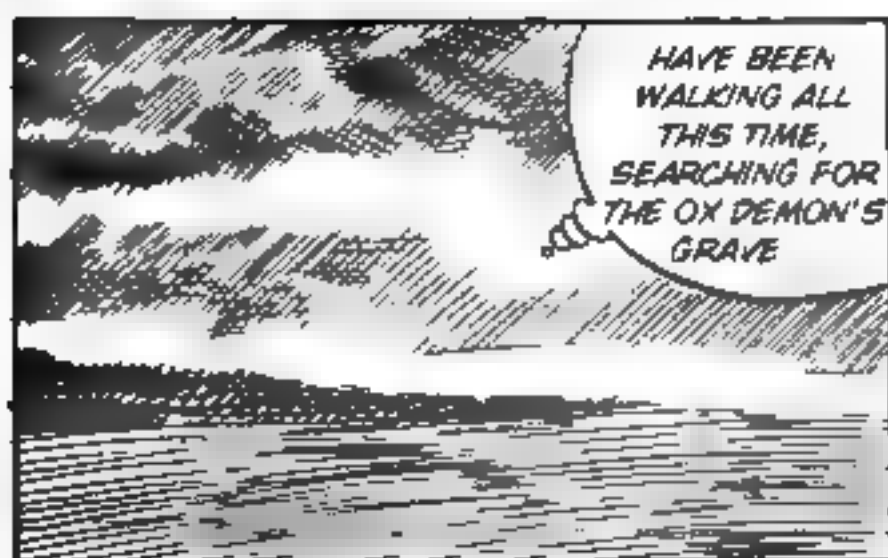
IT'S BEEN
THIRTY
YEARS
SINCE.



THEY
CONDEMNED
ME AS A
MADMAN...



THAT I COULD
REVIVE IT IF
I COULD JUST
FIND ITS
GRAVE.



HAVE BEEN
WALKING ALL
THIS TIME,
SEARCHING FOR
THE OX DEMON'S
GRAVE



AND I...



THERE'S
NO TELLING
WHEN I'LL
COLLAPSE



BUT
I AM NOW
SEVENTY
YEARS
OLD...





TO THINK I
WOULD FIND IT
HERE!



HOW IRONIC
THIS IS...



The
Old man used
his last ounce
of strength to
dig up the
Ox Demon's
grave.



DO NOT
HAVE THE
STRENGTH
TO MOVE.



BUT...
I...



His body
was already
half-dead...
but his
persistence
kept him
going.



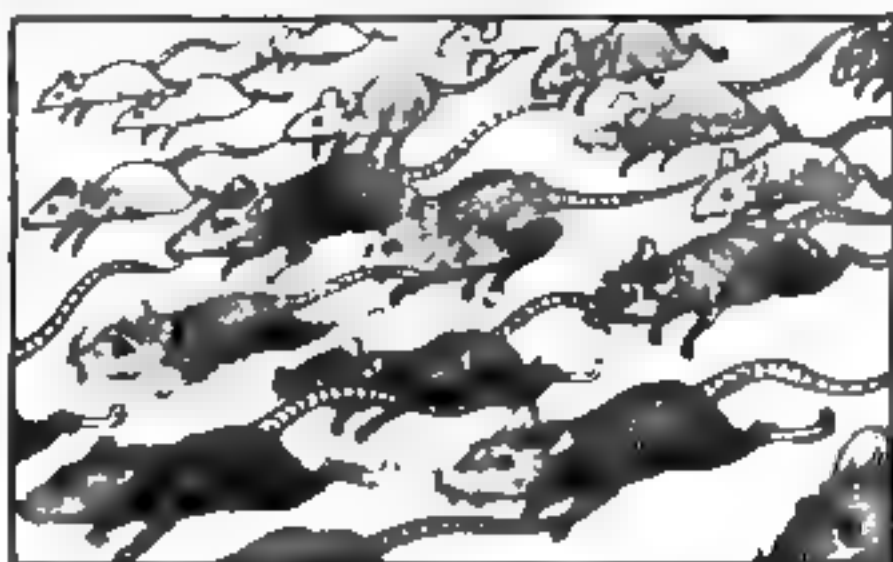
This time,
he found
a great
number of
sardine
heads.

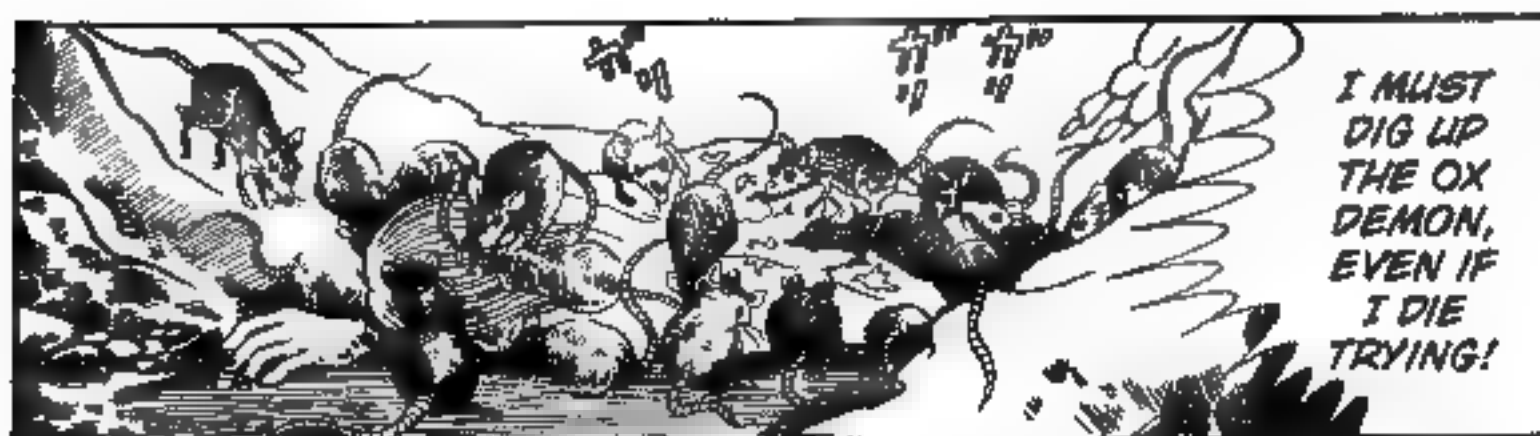


ALMOST
THERE..



Before
long, he
had dug up
an ancient
pot and
seashells.





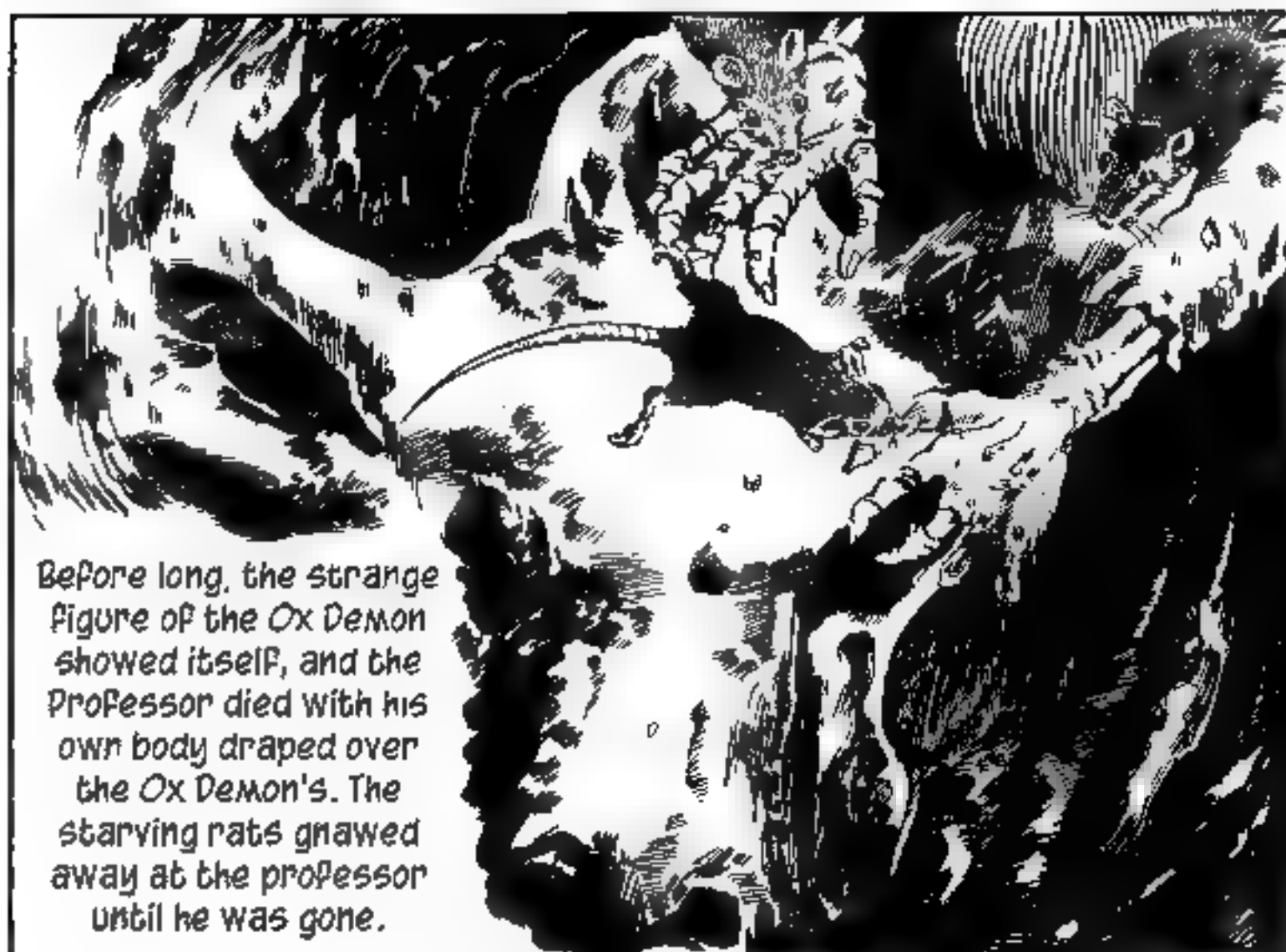
I MUST
DIG UP
THE OX
DEMON,
EVEN IF
I DIE
TRYING!



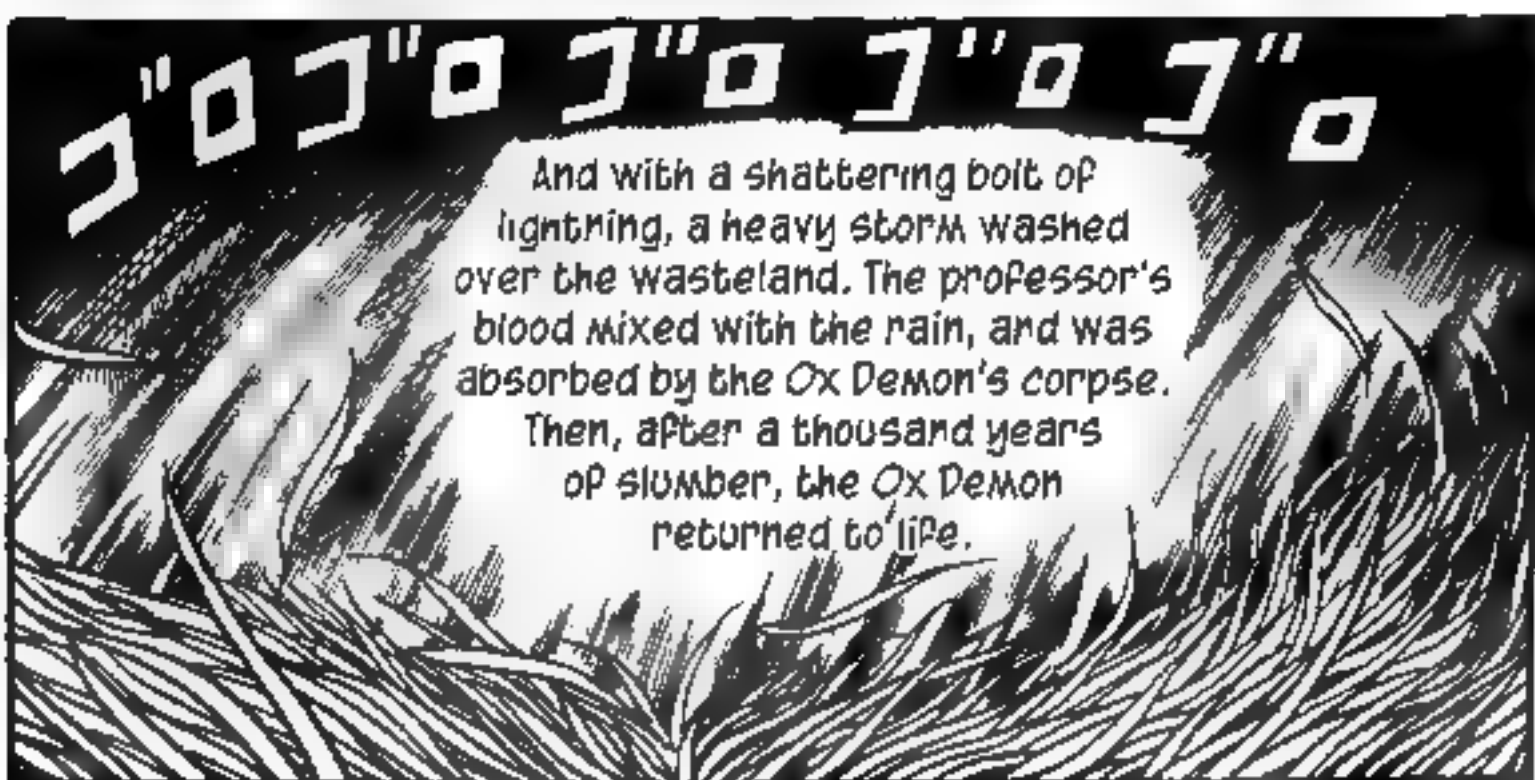
...I
FINALLY
MADE IT.



Even as the horde of starving rats
bit at his flesh, Professor Arima
kept desperately digging.



Before long, the strange
figure of the Ox Demon
showed itself, and the
Professor died with his
own body draped over
the Ox Demon's. The
starving rats gnawed
away at the professor
until he was gone.





KITARO'S NIGHT TALES

CHAPTER 2

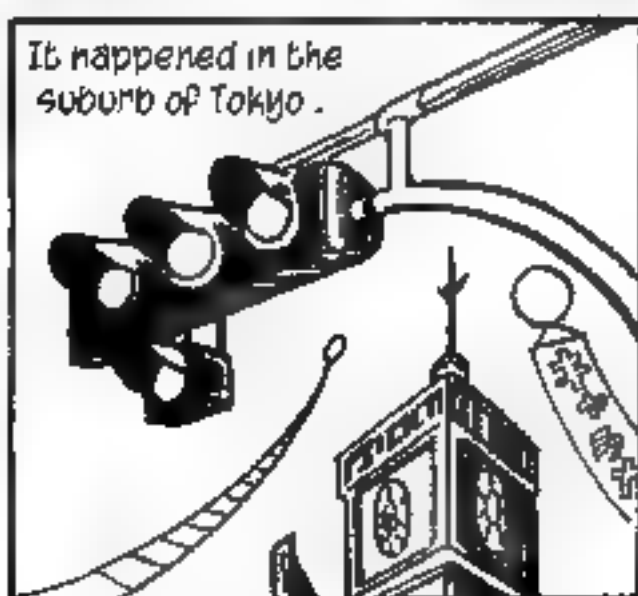


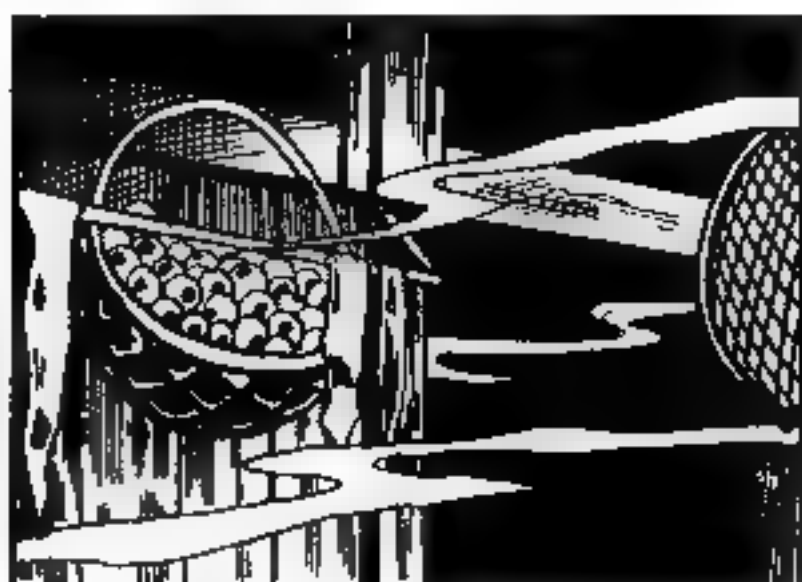
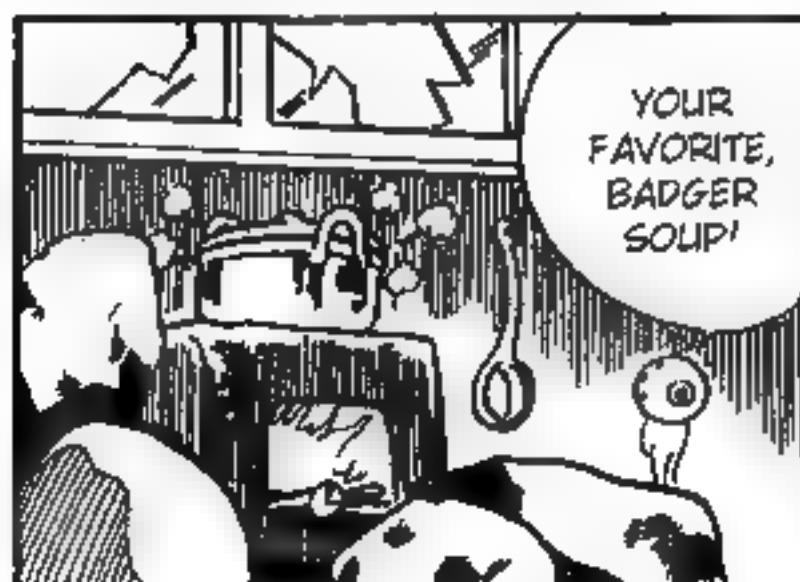
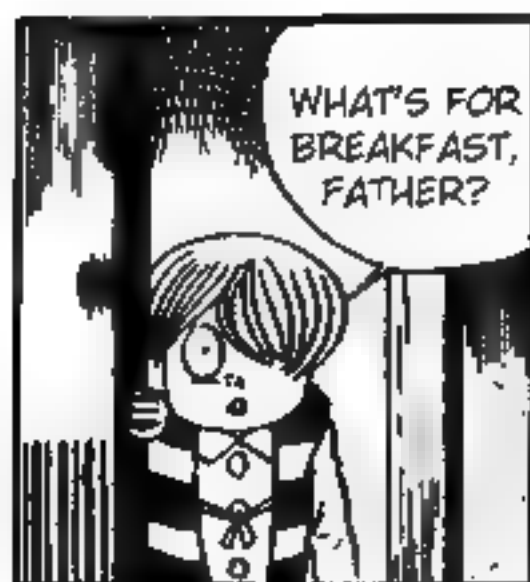
Shigeru Mizuki

Now our story moves to Tokyo... There are many startling things that have happened under the wide sky of Tokyo, but none have been this startling: A ghost child born in a graveyard is going to school, but no one notices...

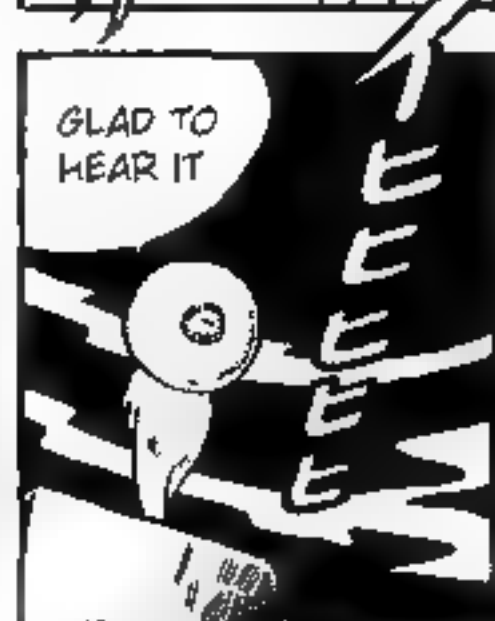
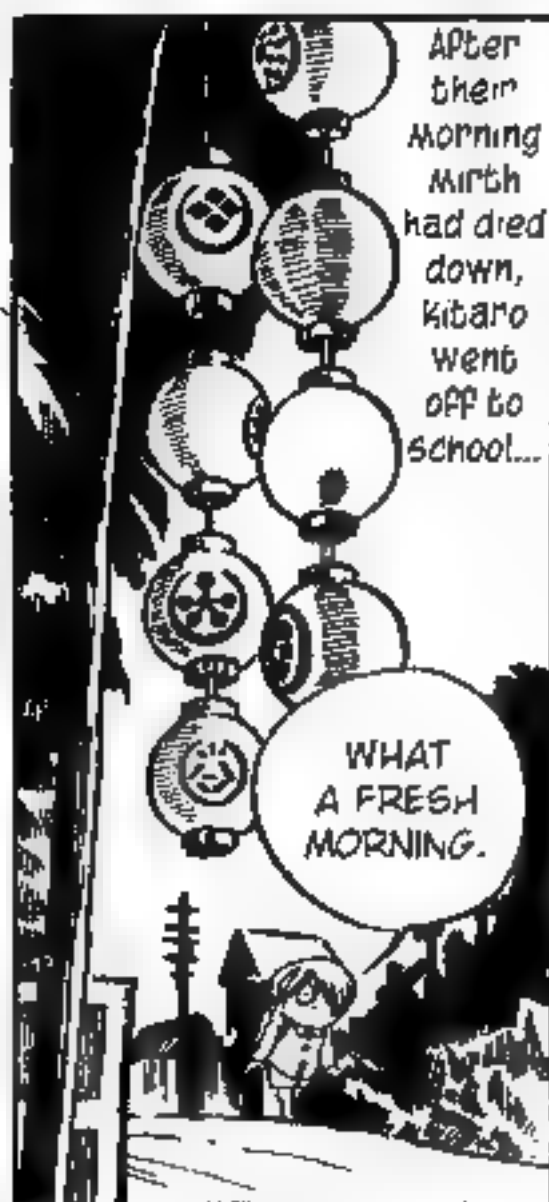


It happened in the suburb of Tokyo.

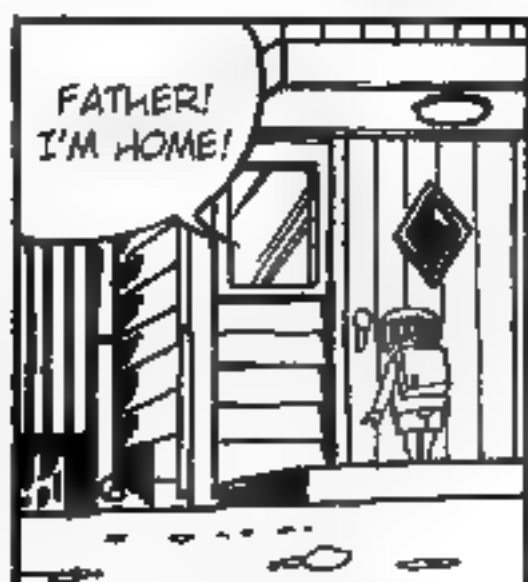
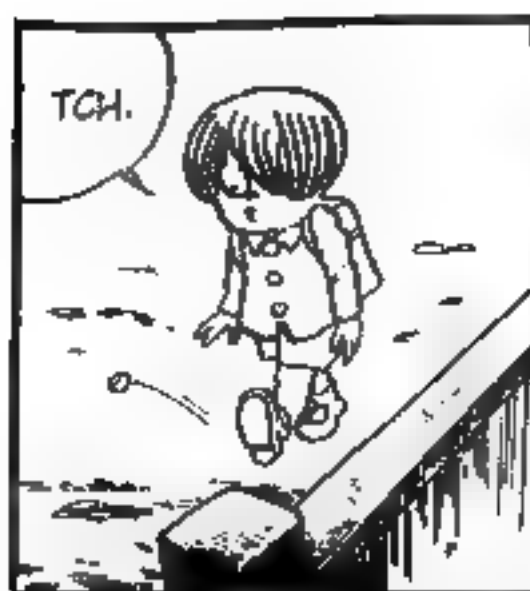




SFX: HEHEHEHEHEHEHE!

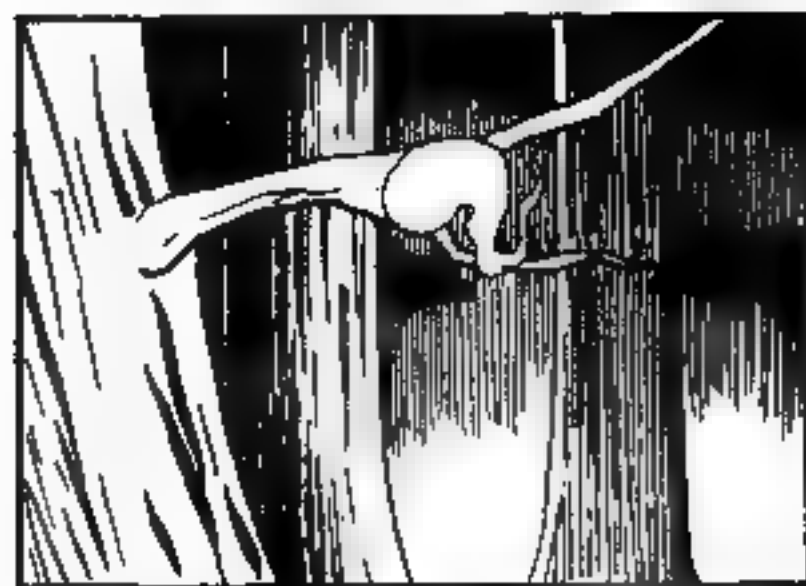
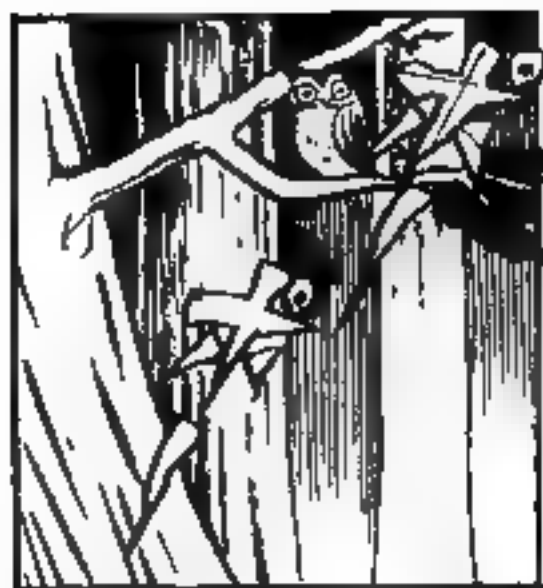


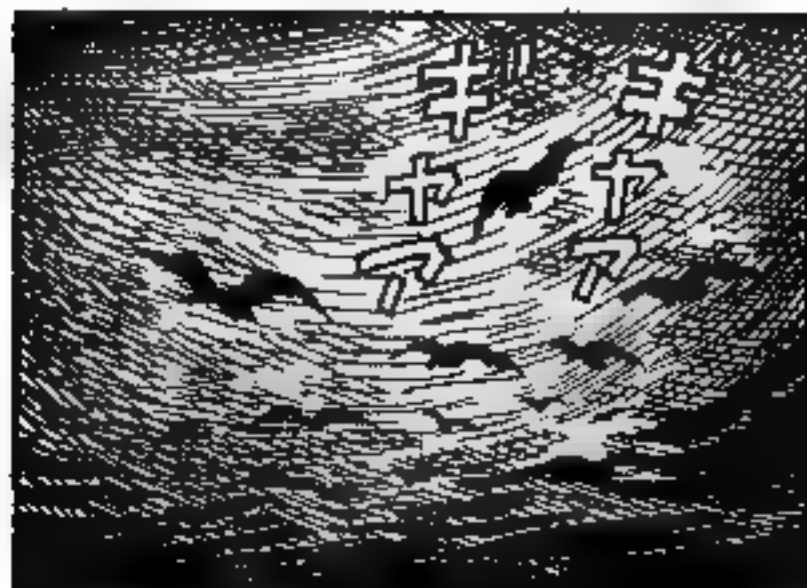
SFX: EEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!





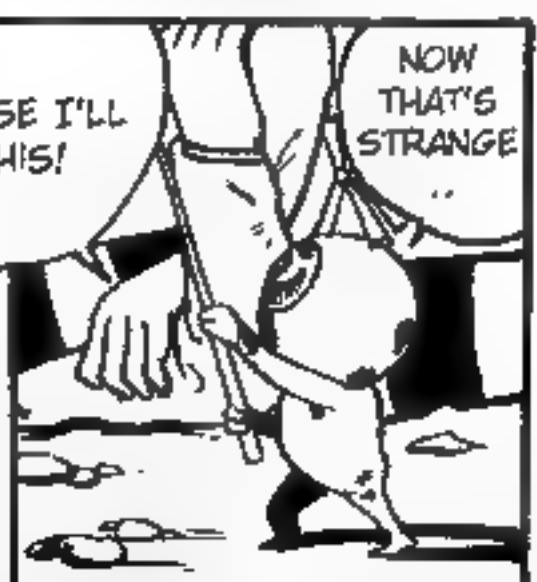
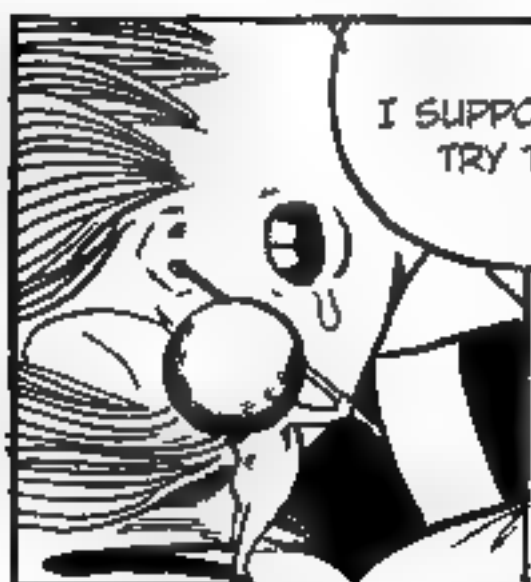


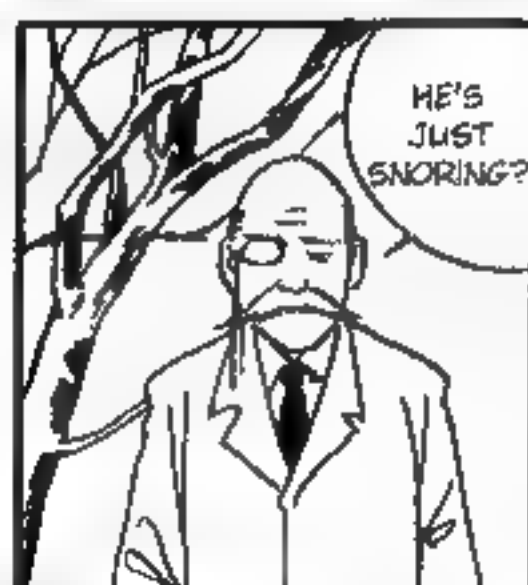
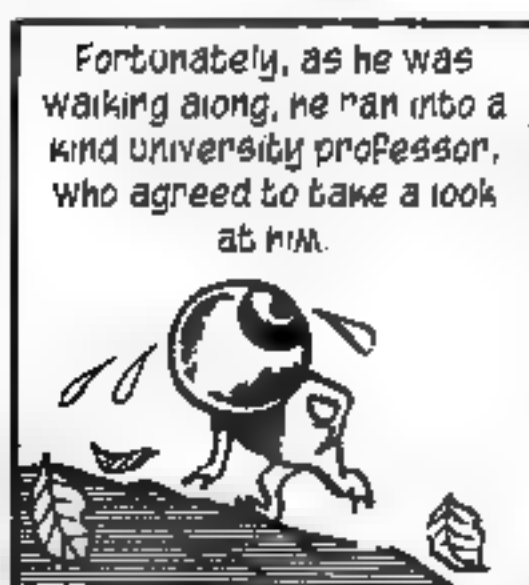


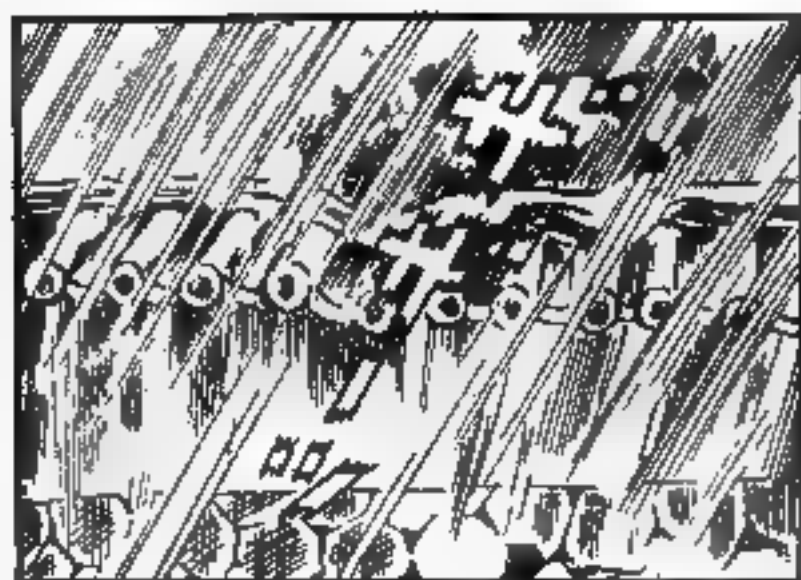
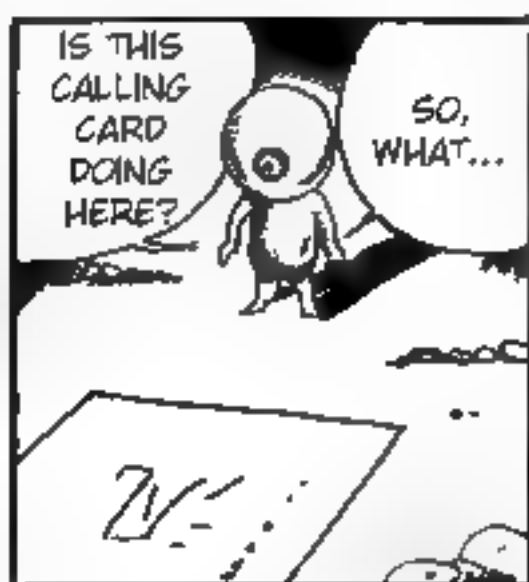
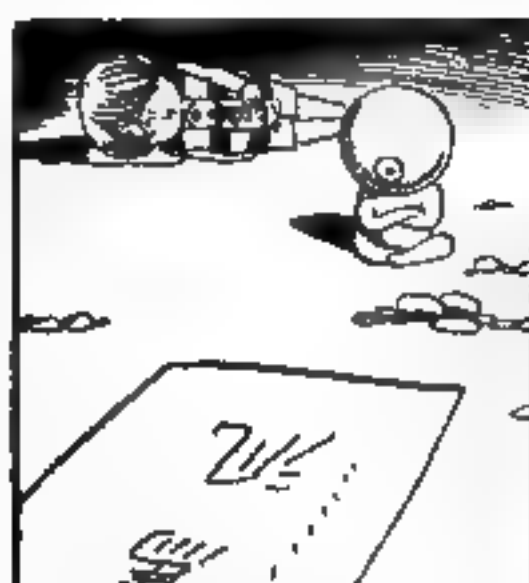
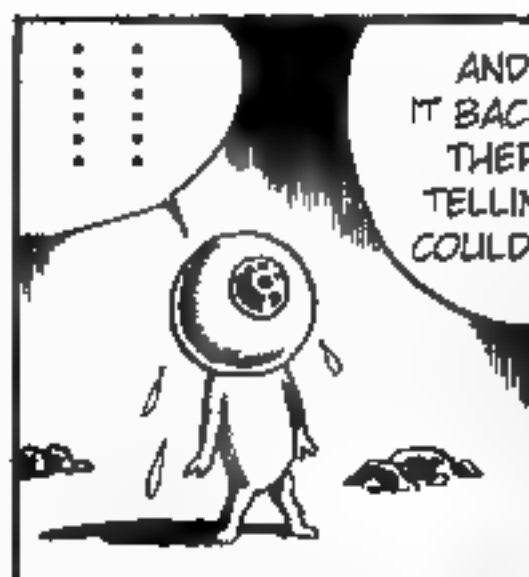
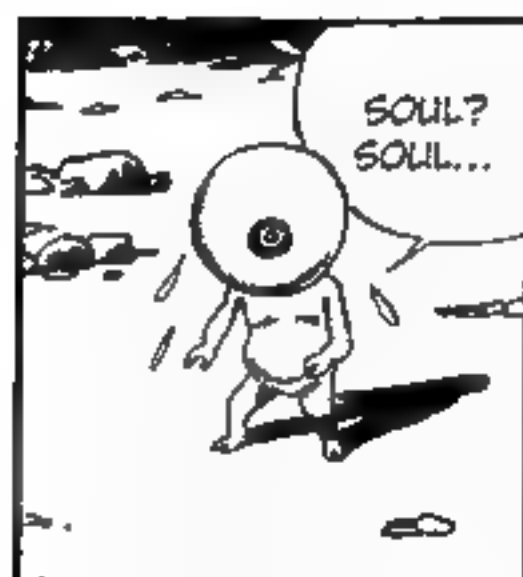


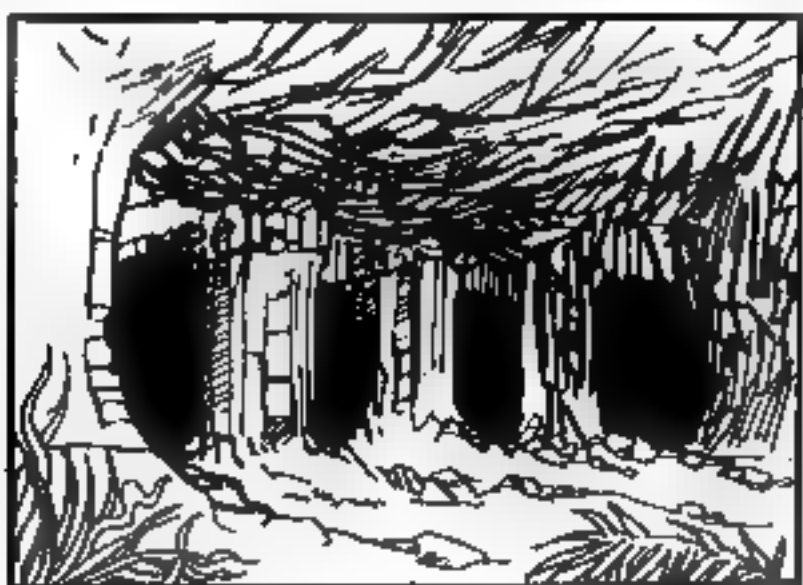


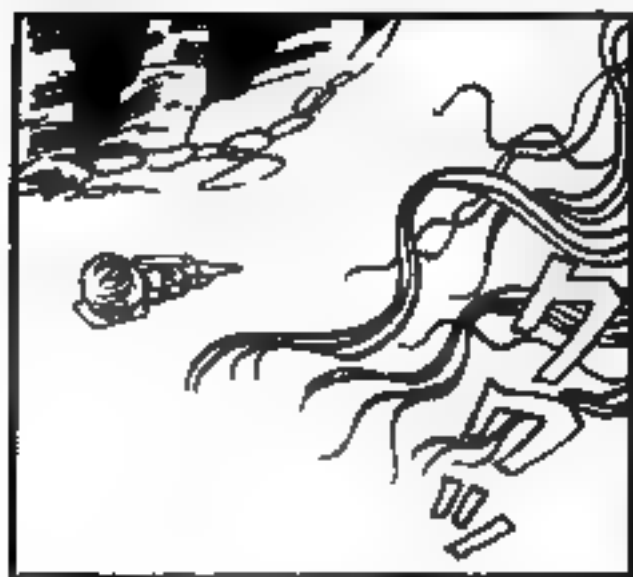
SIGN ARIMA BAN



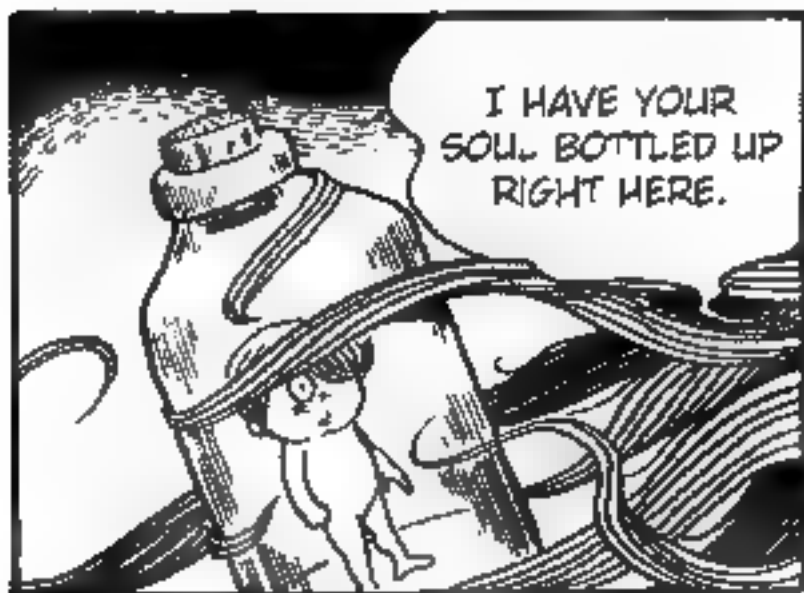








Meanwhile,
in the cave, an
eerie shadow
approached
the sleeping
Kitaro.



I HAVE YOUR
SOUL BOTTLED UP
RIGHT HERE.



YOU ARE NOW
A SLAVE TO MY
WILL.

This was Osaka...
And a wind that
sounded like a violin,
the likes of which none
had heard before,
blew through the
streets every night...

And so,
one month
passed

Those who heard
this cursed
sound...

would
wander
as if
they were
sleep-
walking

And they
would never
return
again.

and
disappear
somewhere,
as if
they were
drawn to
something

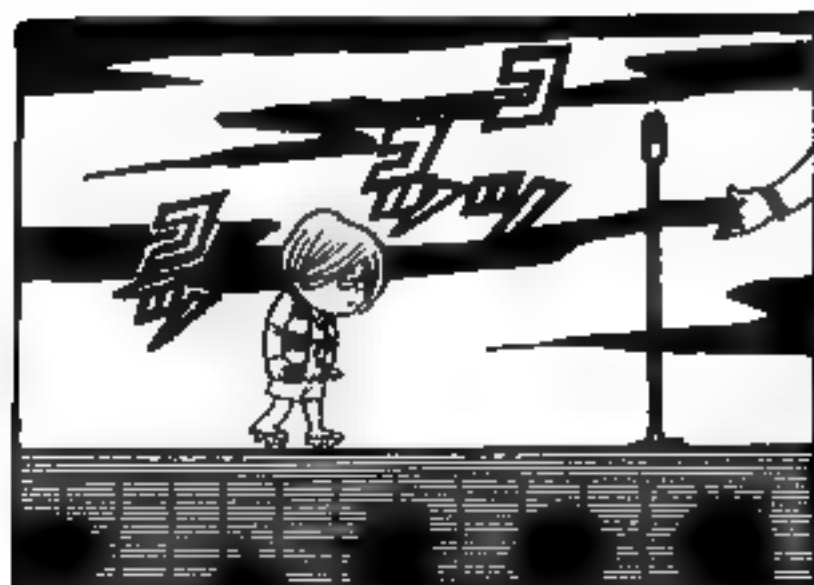
It took place in the hall
of the Shin-Asahi Building
in Nakanoshima.

Yet amidst
these bizarre
occurrences,
Osaka held
a national
amateur music
competition.



NEXT UP IS
MR. KITARO OF
THE GRAVEYARD,
WHO WILL SING
"THE SKULL
SONG".

AND NOW,
LADIES AND
GENTLE-
MEN,



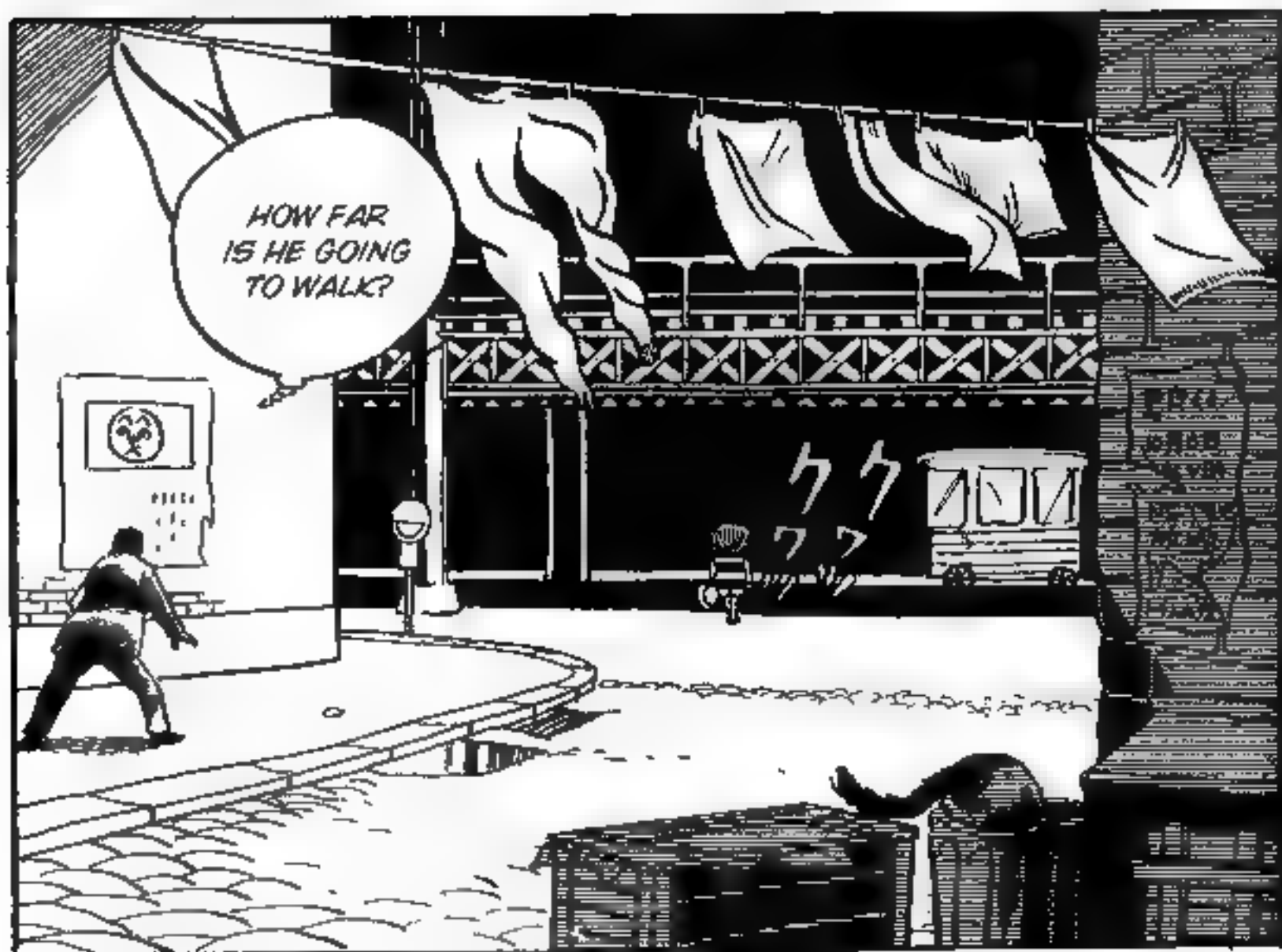
SFX: WAHHAHAHAHA!

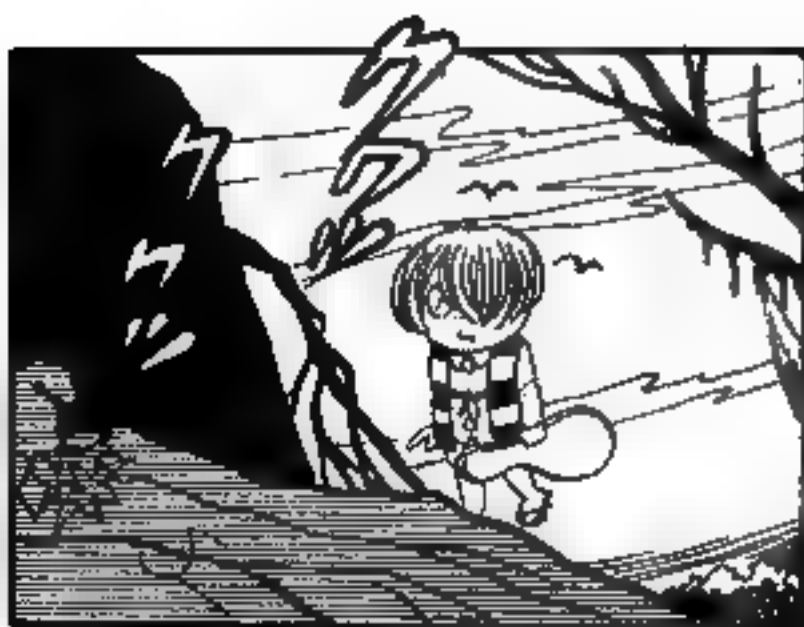


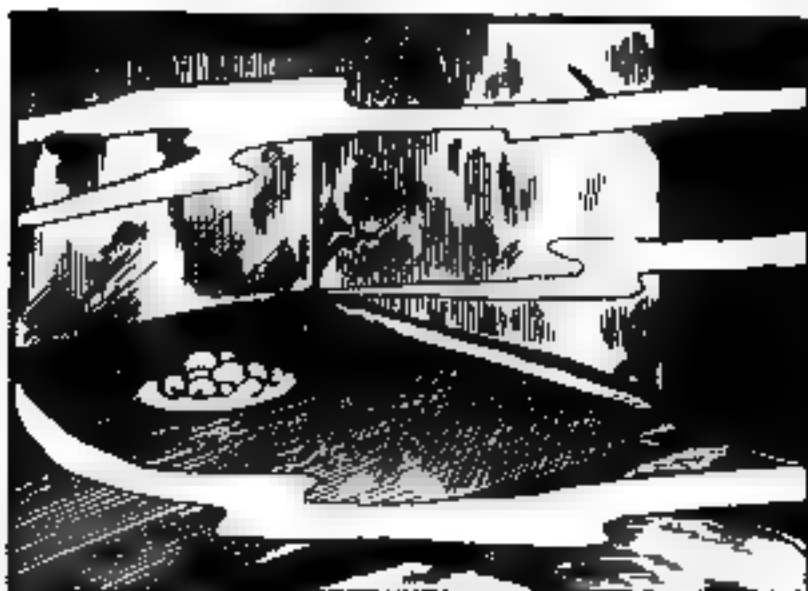


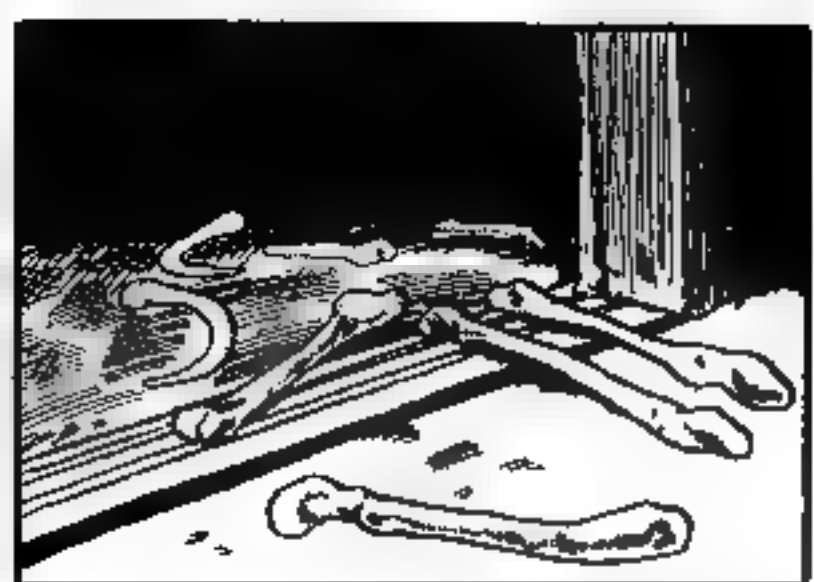
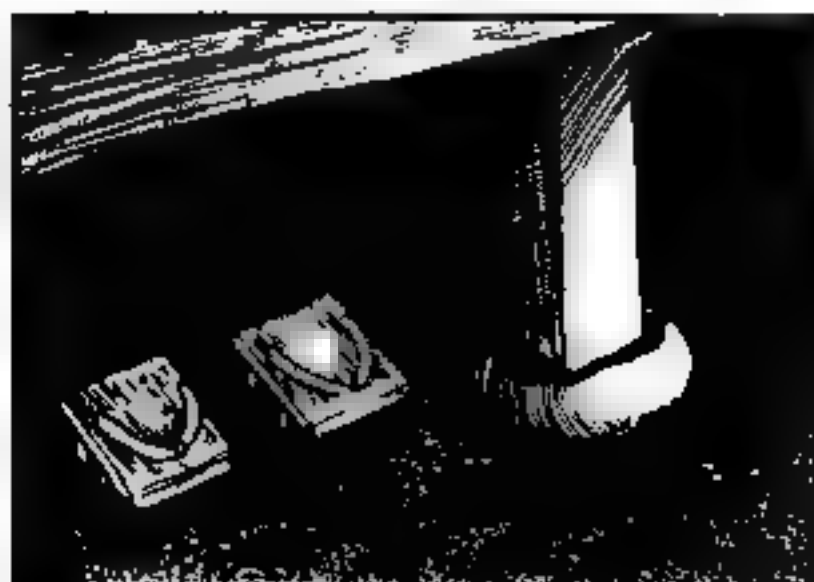
Fortunately the quick-witted announcer stopped the song. For that song was the same as the one that was making people disappear. The Ox Demon manipulating Kitaro was trying to draw all the audience off somewhere. But there was a seasoned detective amongst the crowd that sat and listened to the song.













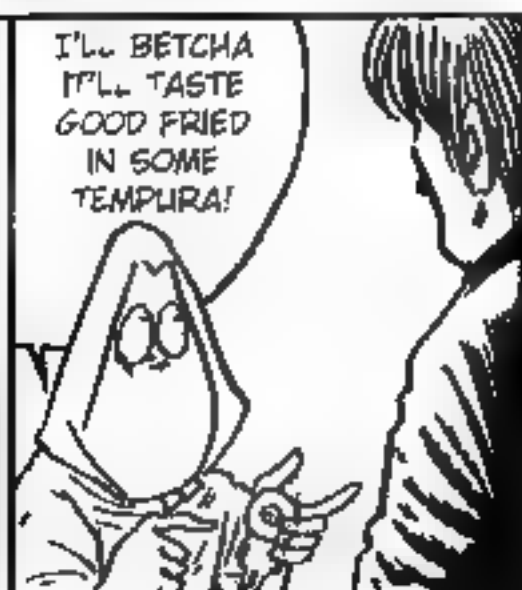


The detective's bones lay on the floor, as if nothing had happened in the quiet house...



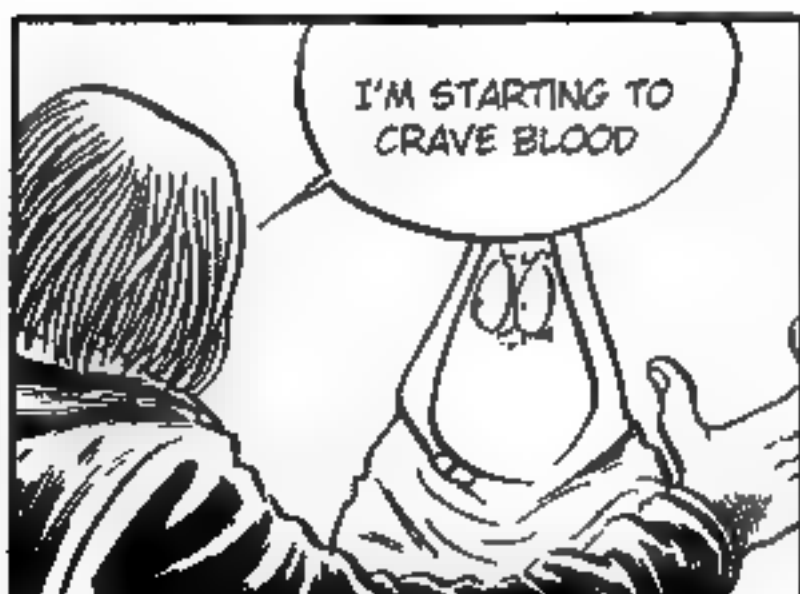






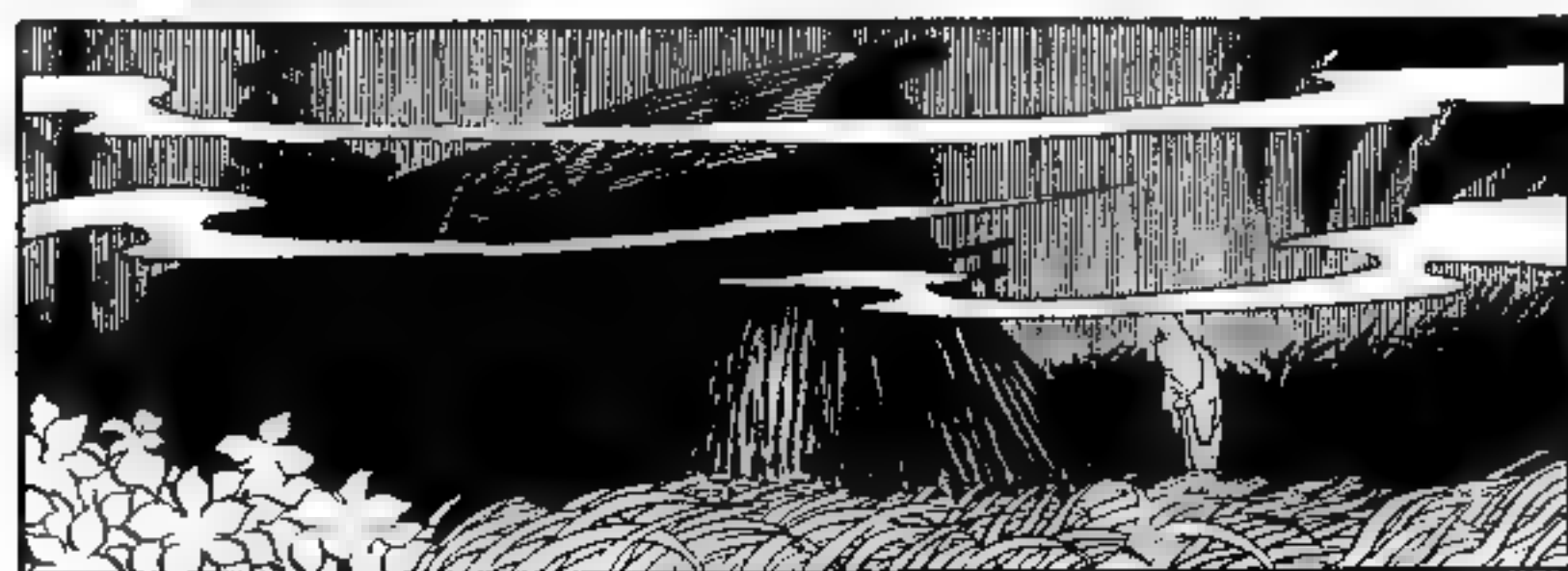
He was the great-grandson of the vampire Dracula, who had terrorized Europe three years ago. Up until now, he had lived a quiet life in Hungary.

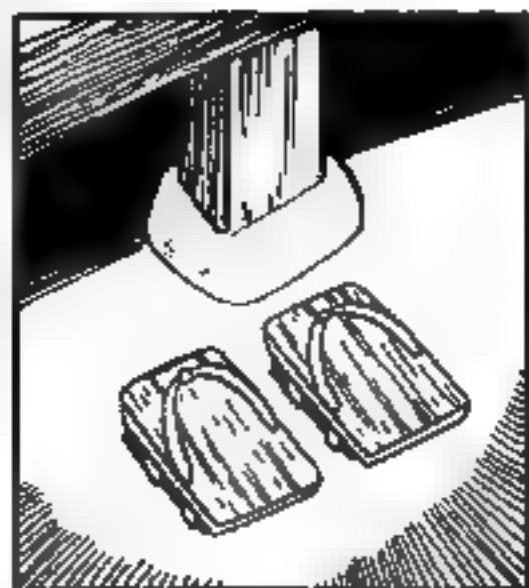




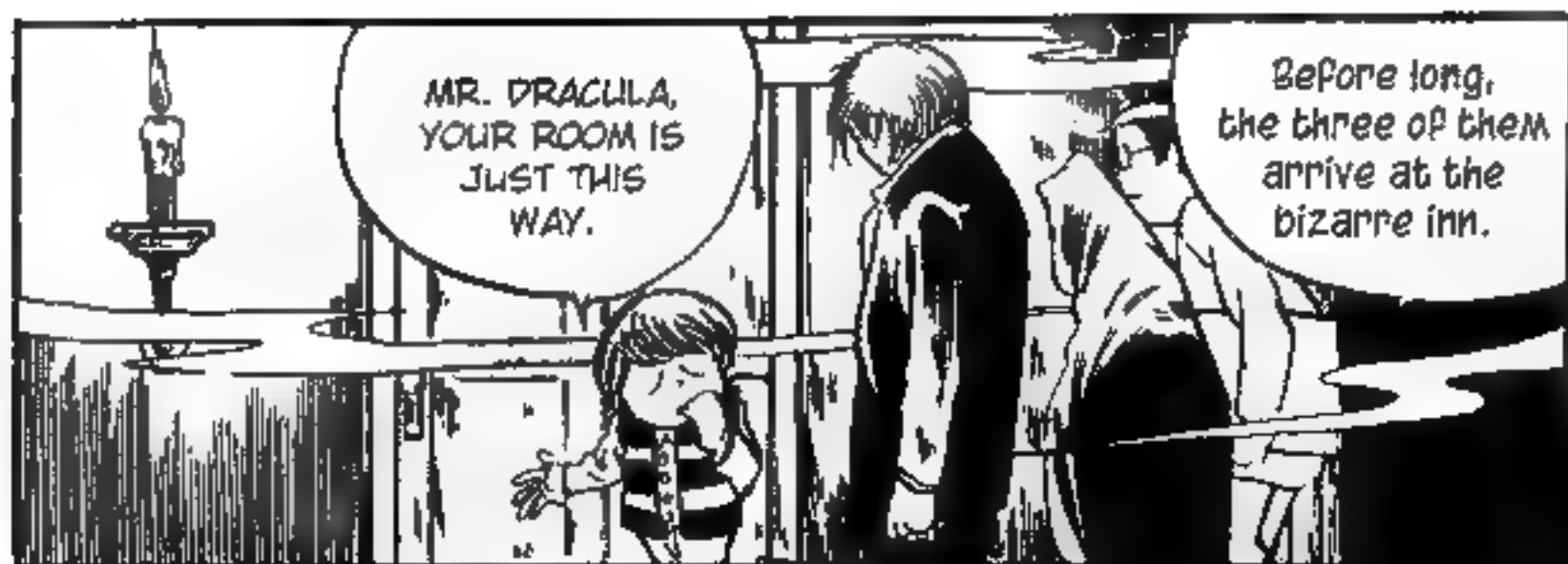




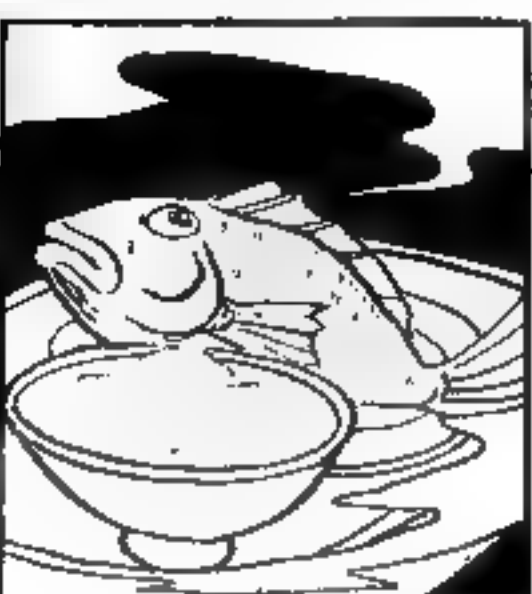
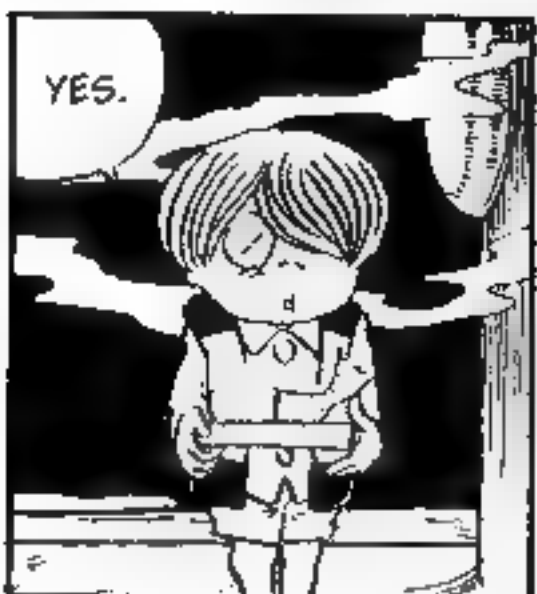


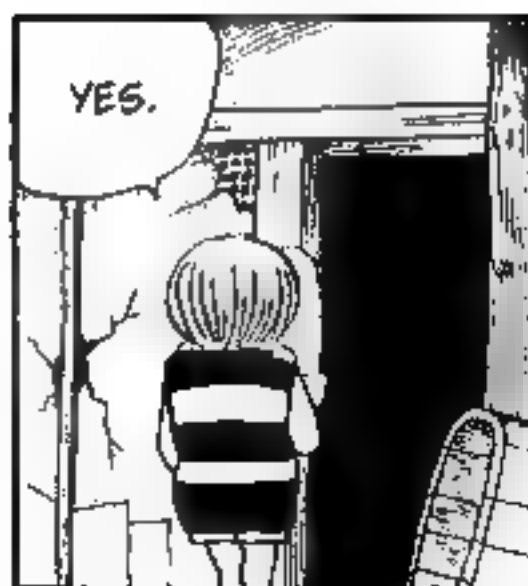


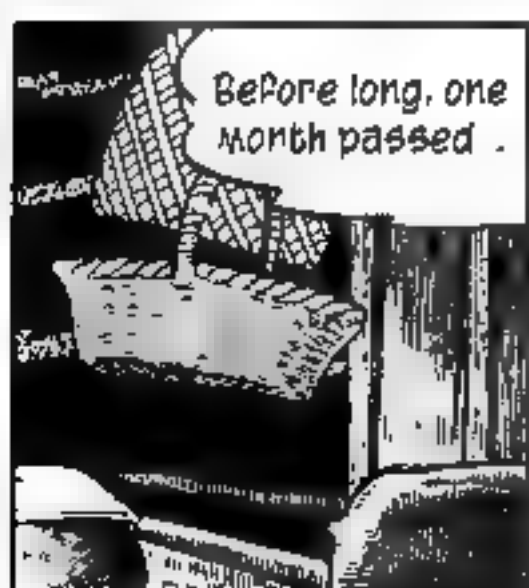








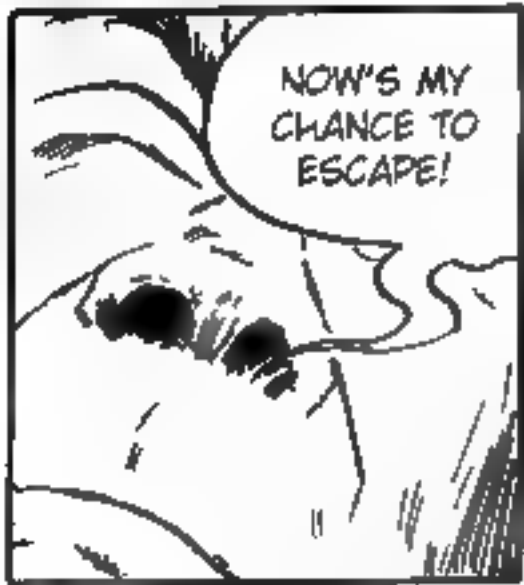


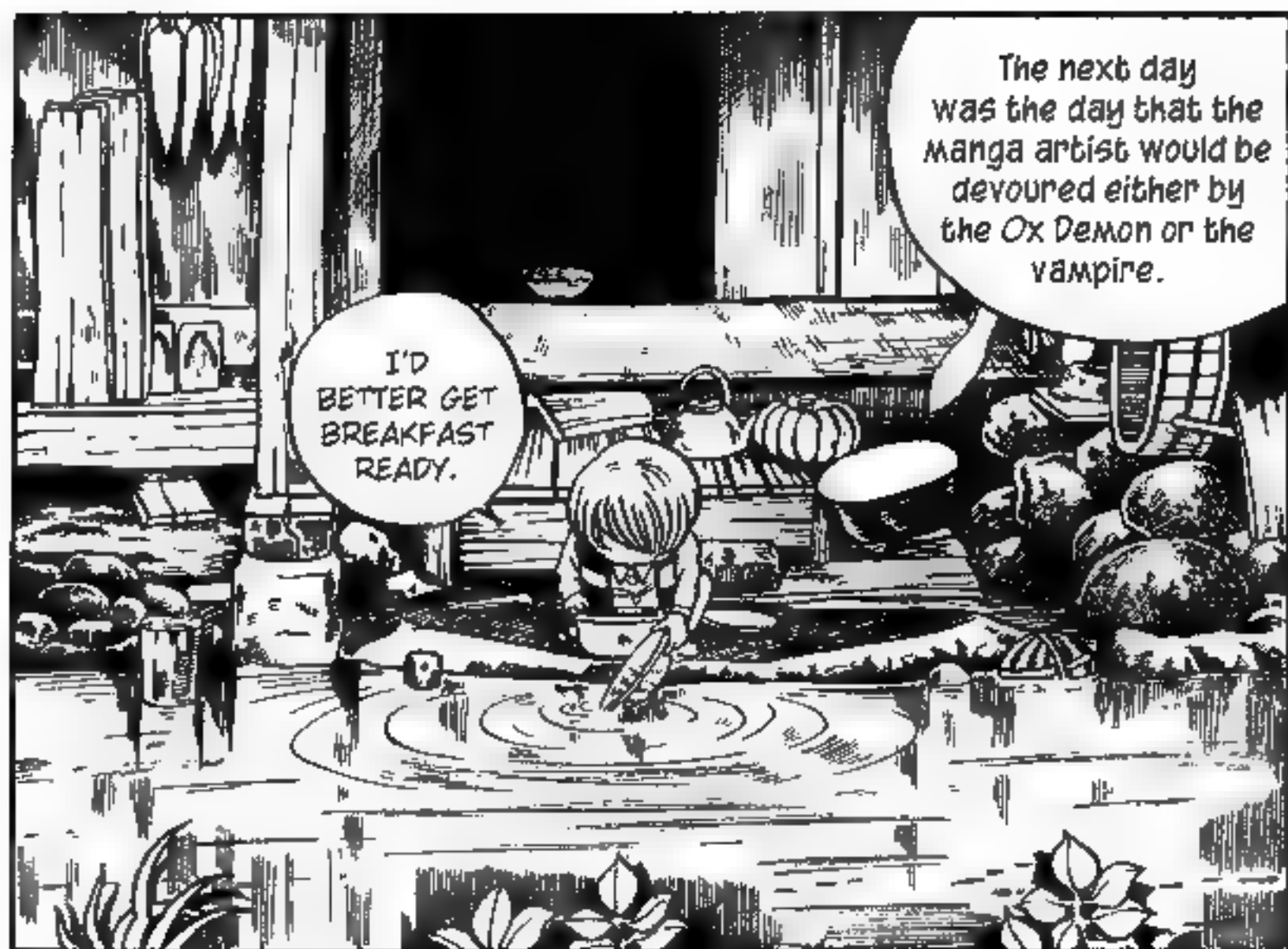


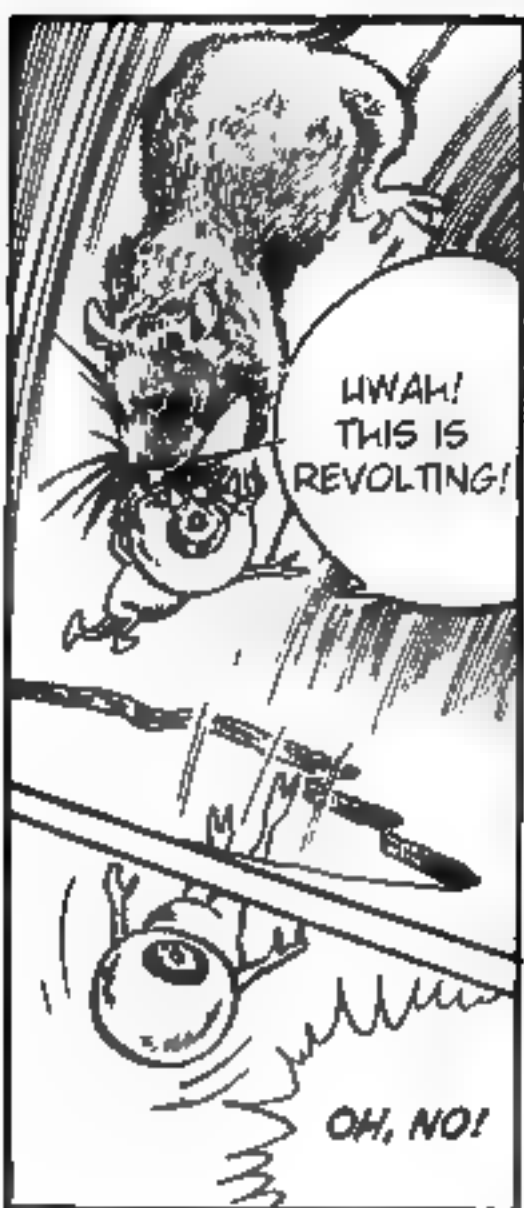
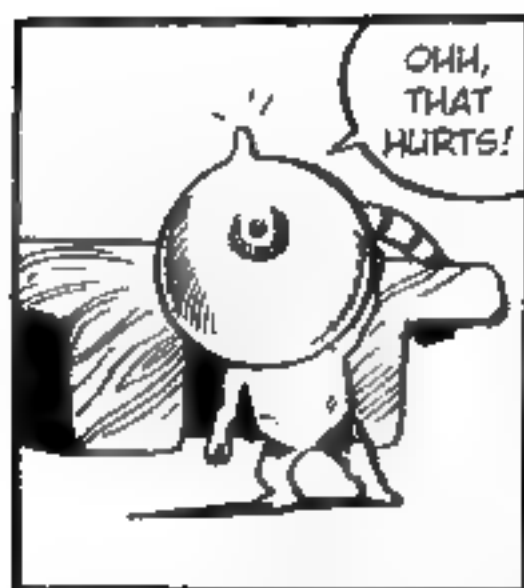


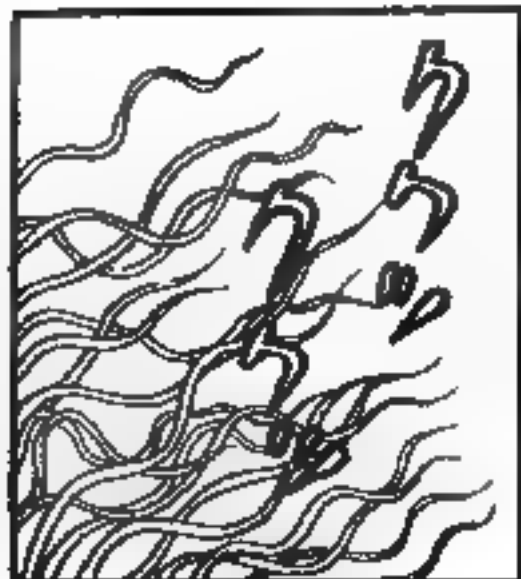
THAT I CAN'T
GO OUT AND
SUCK BLOOD!

I'M SO EM-
BARRASSED
TO GO OUT-
SIDE







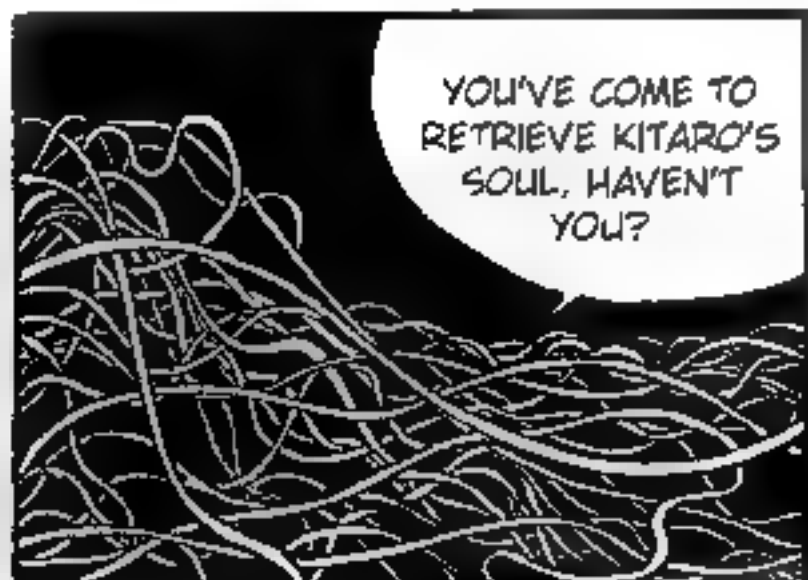


I KNOW WHAT
YOU'RE HERE FOR.
KITARO TOLD ME.

PLEASE,
SPARE MY
LIFE!



BUT...



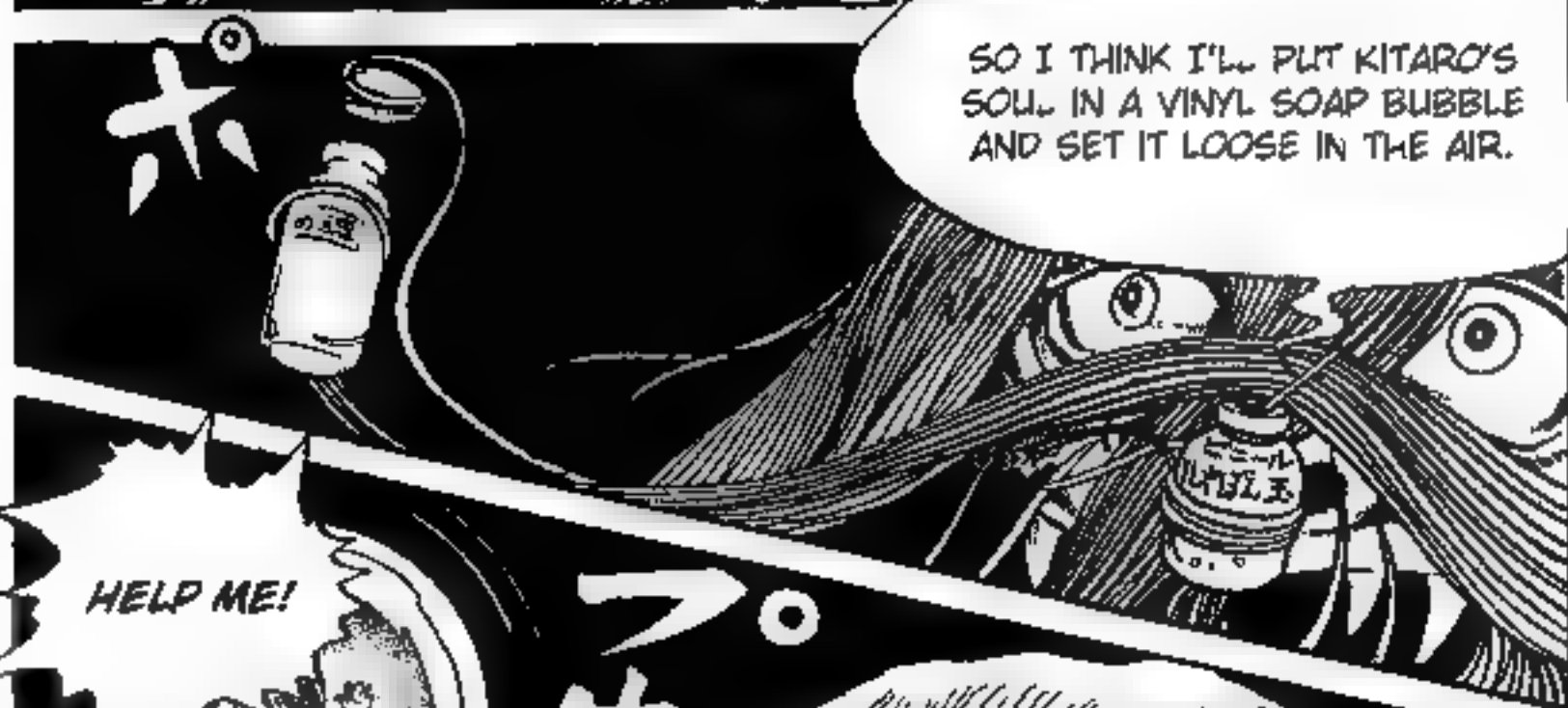
YOU'VE COME TO
RETRIEVE KITARO'S
SOUL, HAVEN'T
YOU?

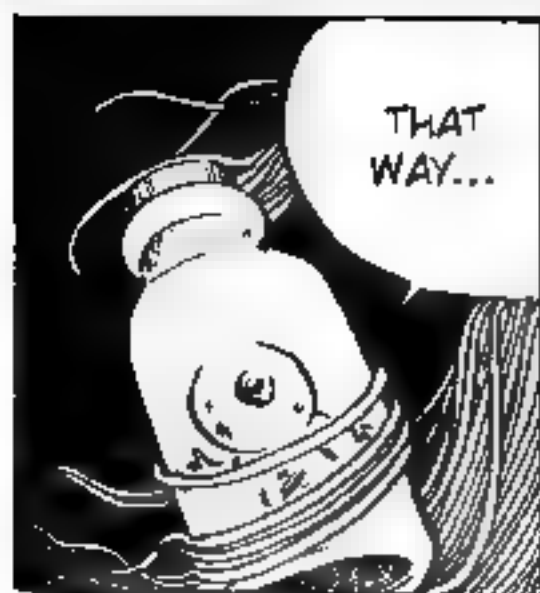
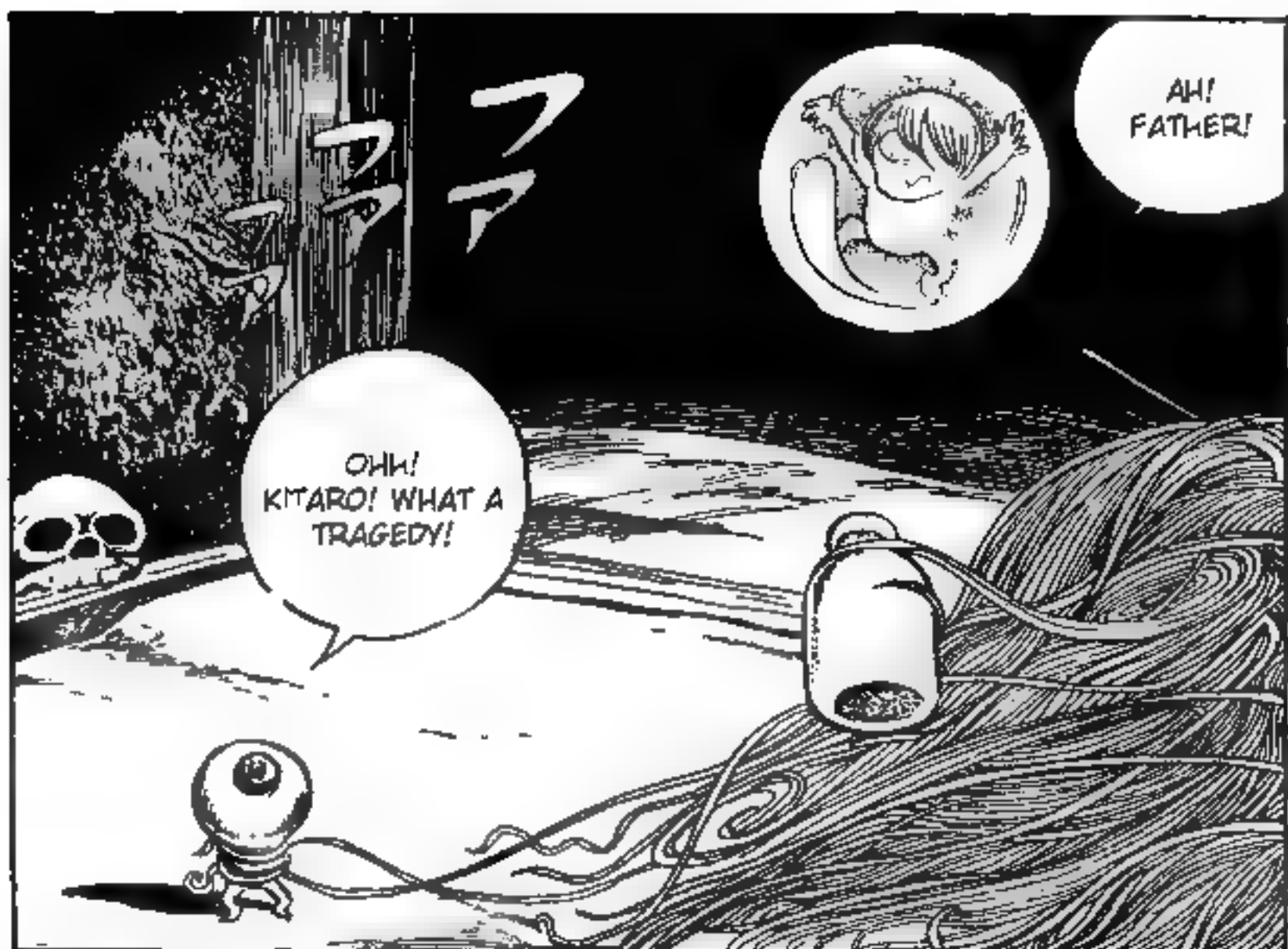


HE WILL BE
MY SERVANT...



KITARO IS
NECESSARY
TO ME.







BE AT MY
COMMAND

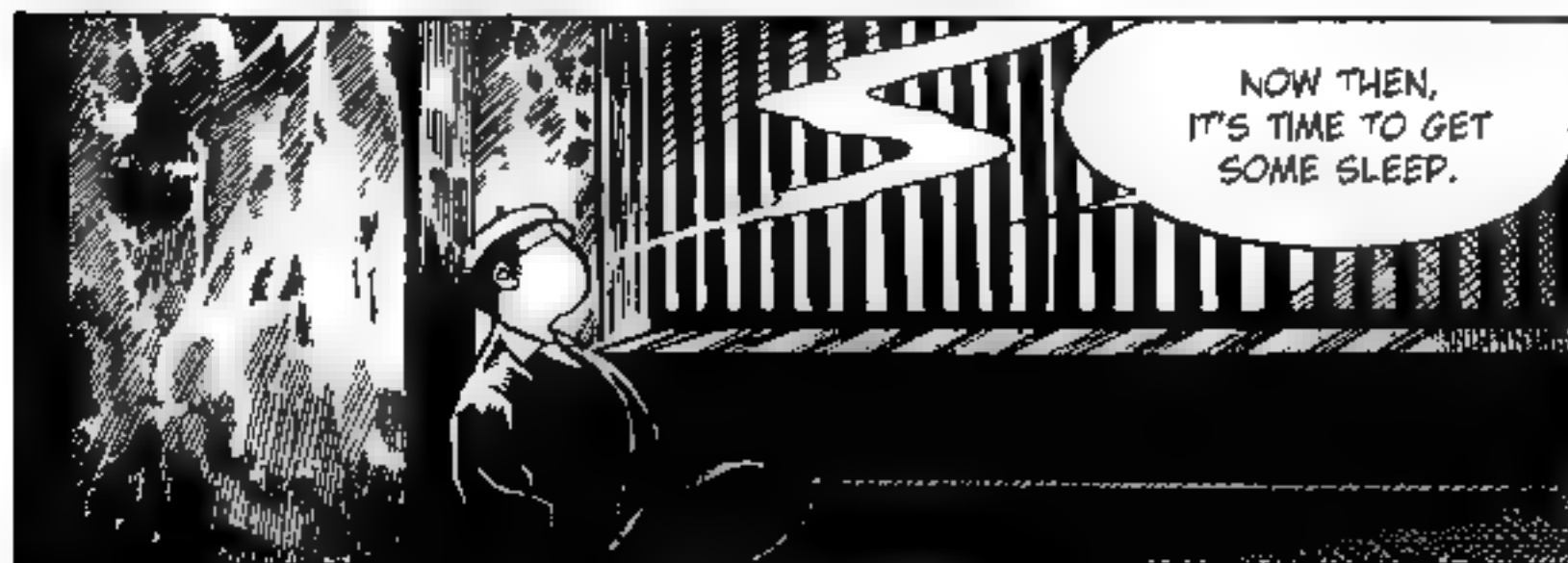


KITARO WILL
ALWAYS



NOW THEN. .

NOW THEN. .



NOW THEN,
IT'S TIME TO GET
SOME SLEEP.



Y-YES?



GOOD
EVENING .





SFX: OHAN!



SFX: AHA!



What will become
of the showdown
between the Ox Demon,
who has awoken from
his thousand-year
slumber, and the
vampire, over a single
prey here in this inn far
from civilization...?

And what
will become of
Kitaro's soul,
trapped in a vinyl
soap bubble...?





This full-length masterpiece that will shake the souls of all horror fans throughout the nation, "Kitaro's Night Tales", will continue next issue...

And Finally... What will be the fate of the eyeball (Kitaro's father) trapped in a bottle...?





This full-length masterpiece that will shake the souls of all horror fans throughout the nation, "Kitaro's Night Tales", will continue next issue...

And Finally... What will be the fate of the eyeball (Kitaro's father) trapped in a bottle...?



KITARO'S NIGHT TALES

CHAPTER
3

Shigeru Mizuki &
Mizuki Pro Productions





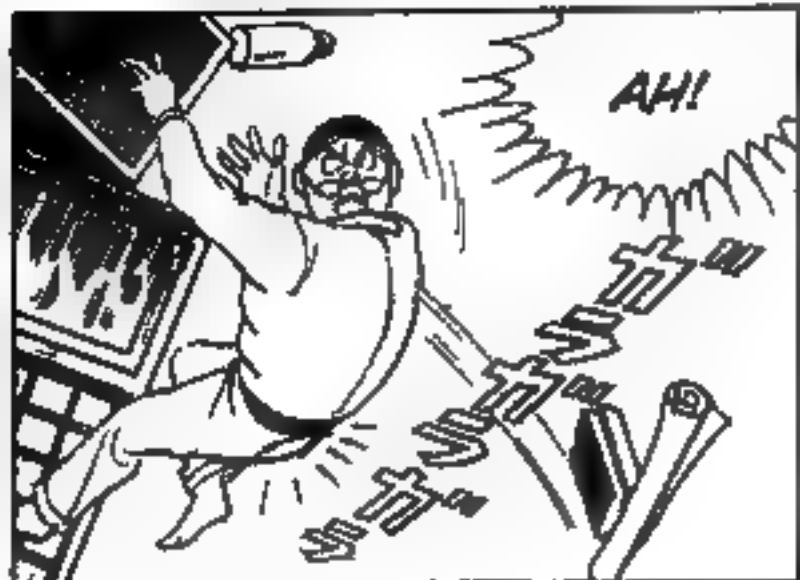
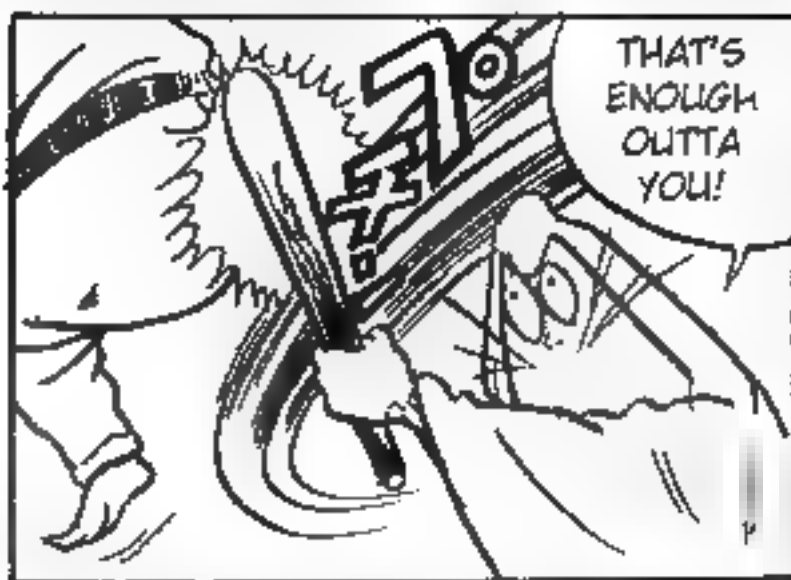
In a strange inn
Far away from civilization,
a fierce battle is being
fought over a single prey...
A battle between the
Ox Demon, who has awoken
from his thousand-year
slumber, and a starving
vampire!!

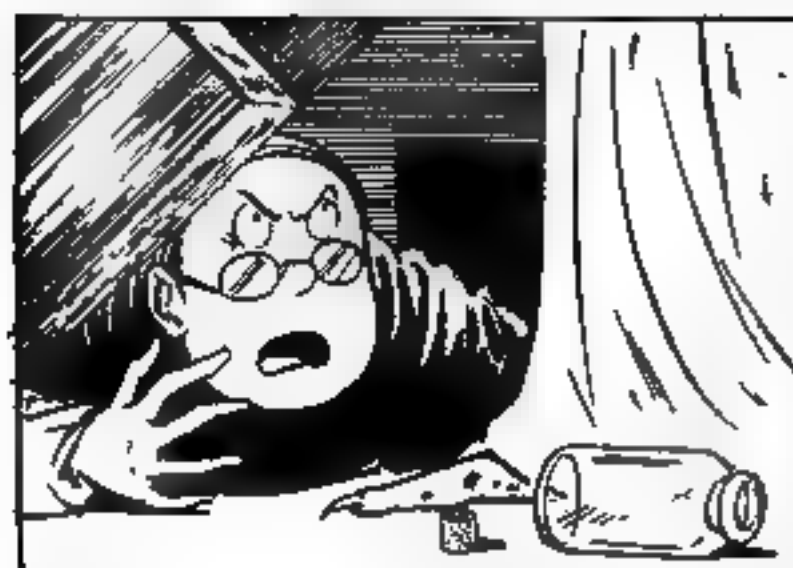
The battle raged on
for dozens of minutes,
but before long,
all was quiet...

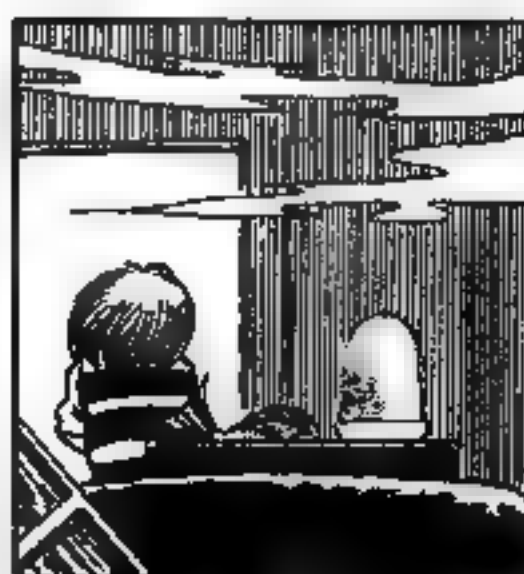
CLATTER

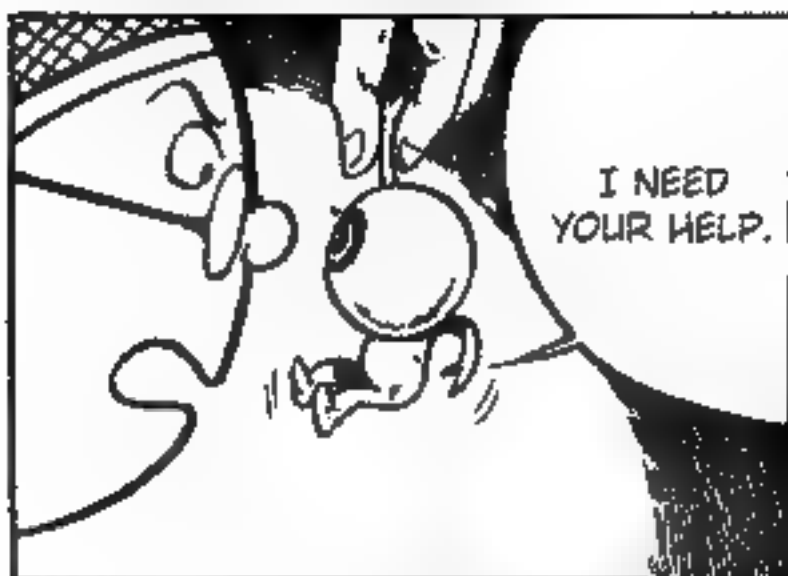
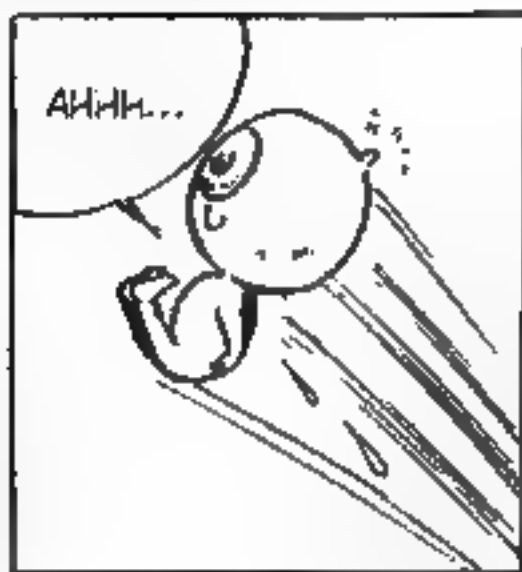
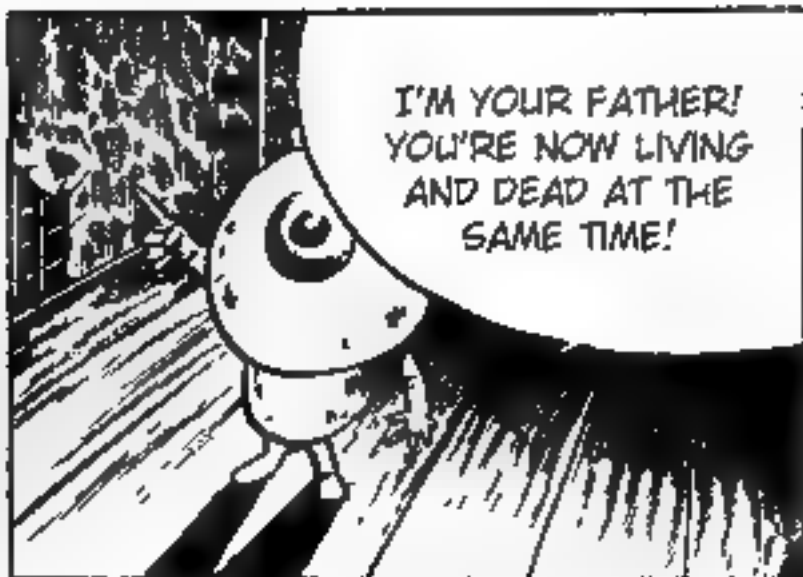
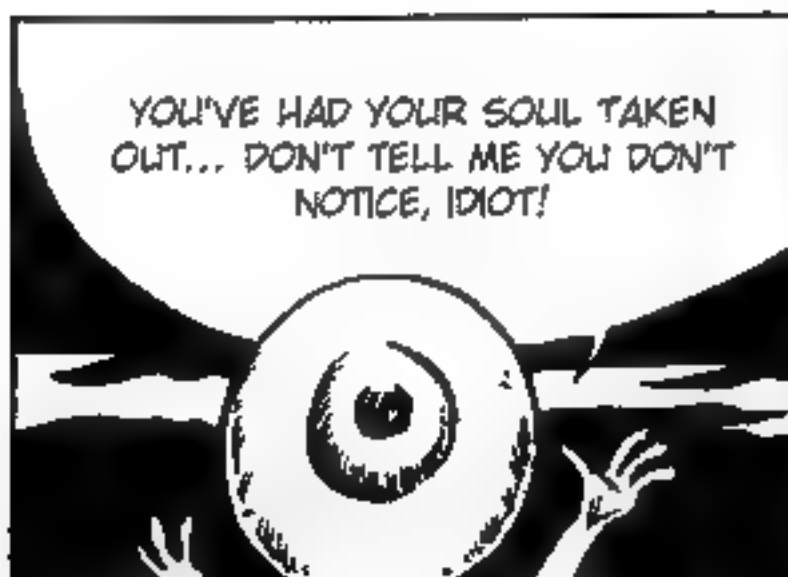
I WONDER
WHO
WON...

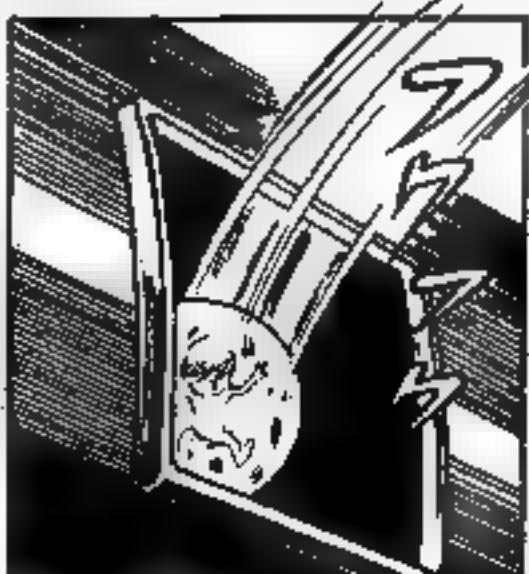
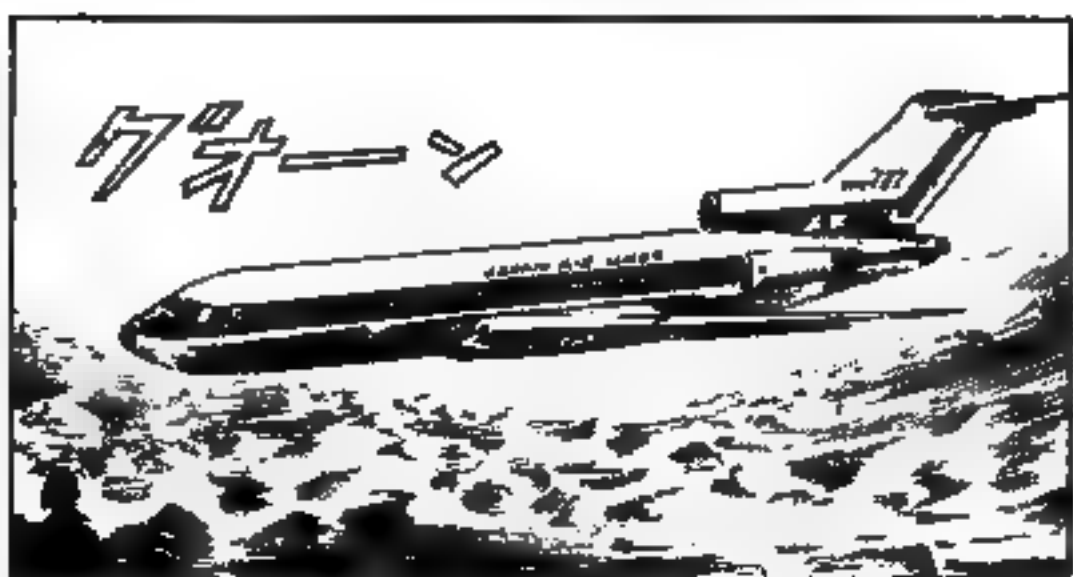
And only
a round,
tangled ball
remained.





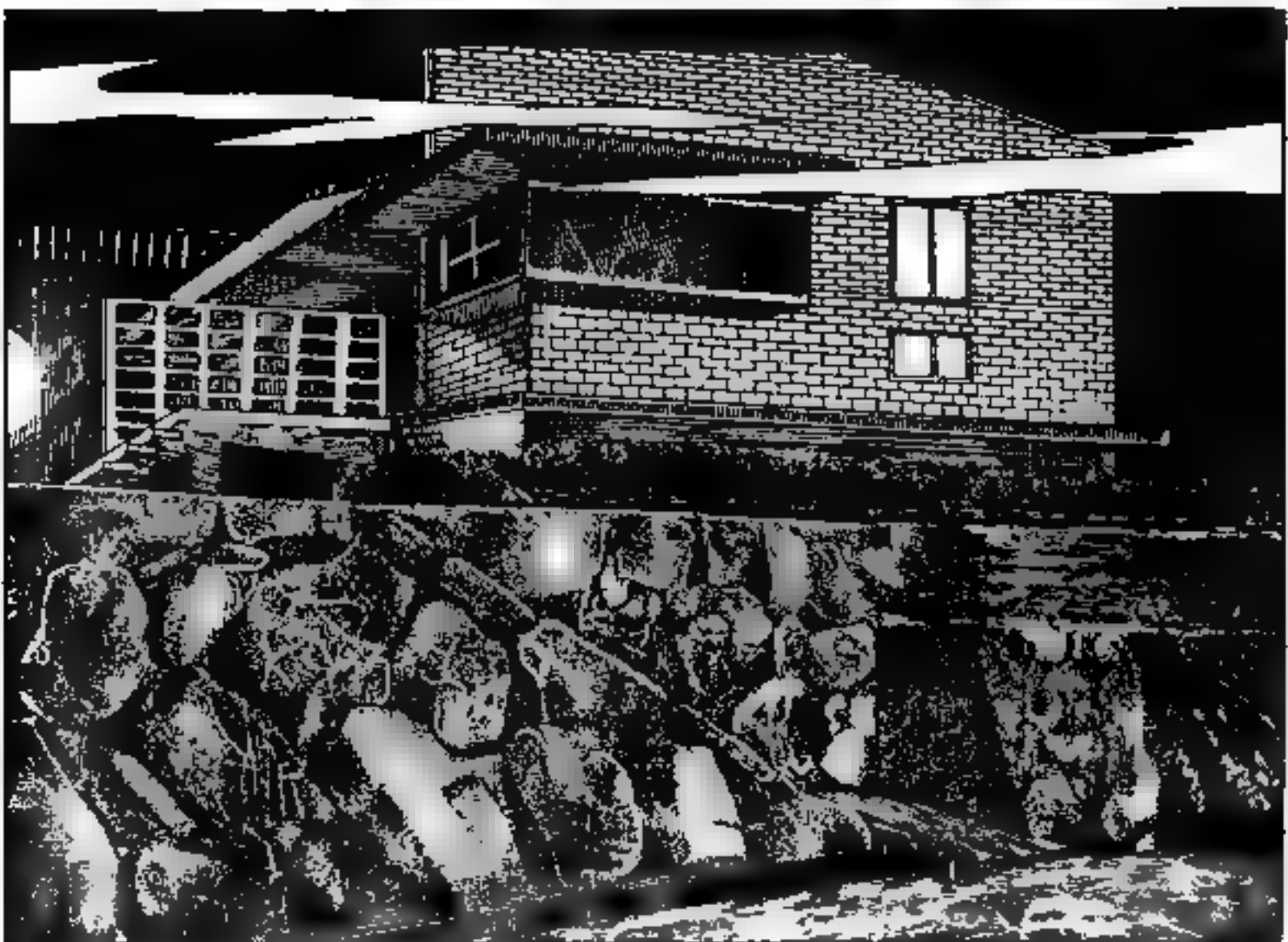


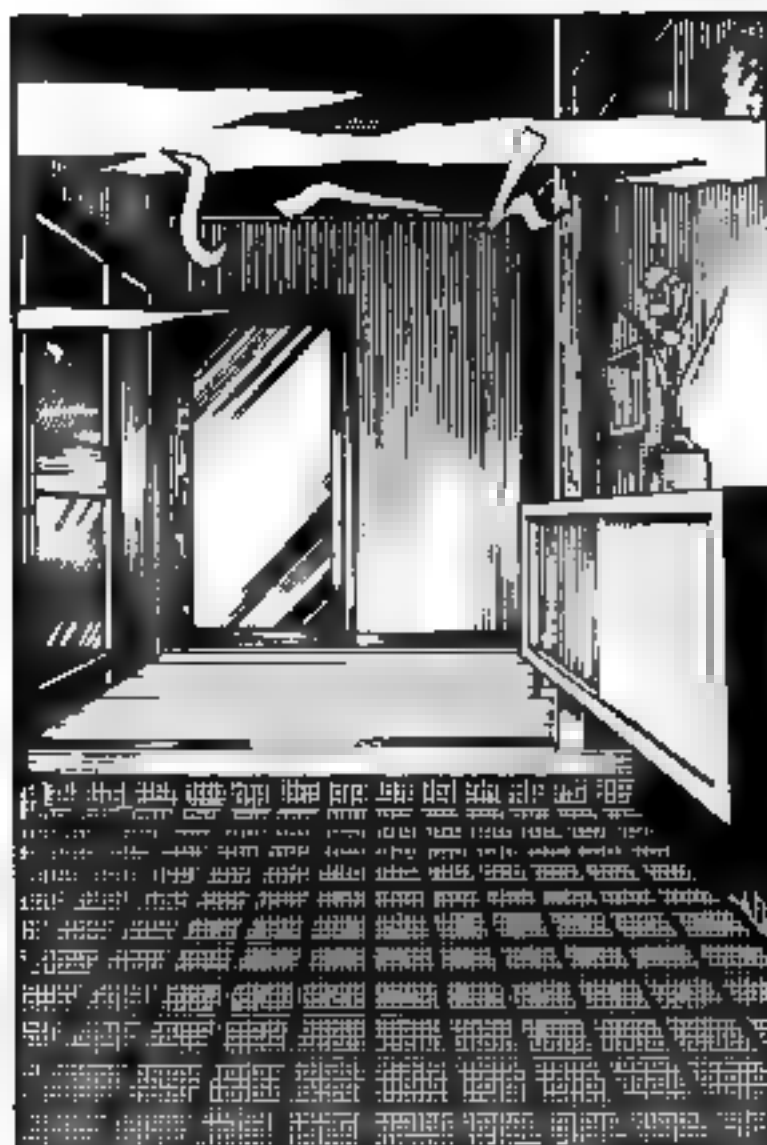




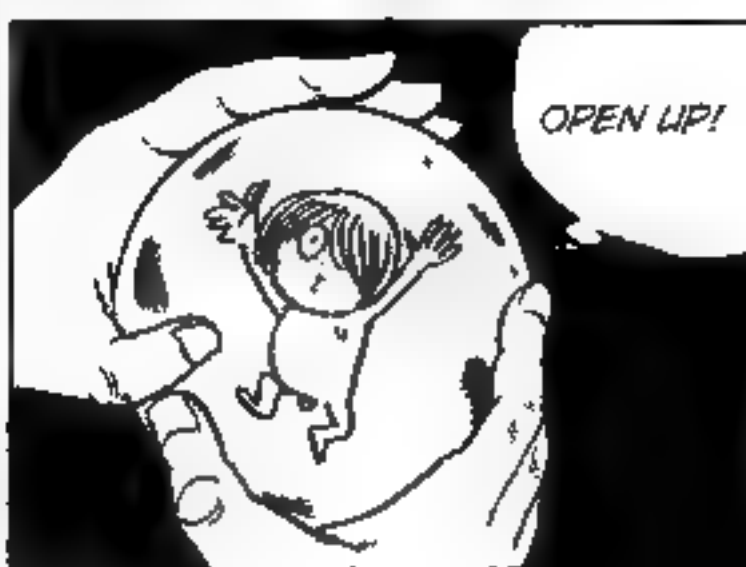
Mr. Kageyama, President of the Japanese Blood Bank, had lost his credibility in Japan due to ghost's blood being mixed in with his products, had gone to America to negotiate transferring the blood there, but had failed, and was now returning.

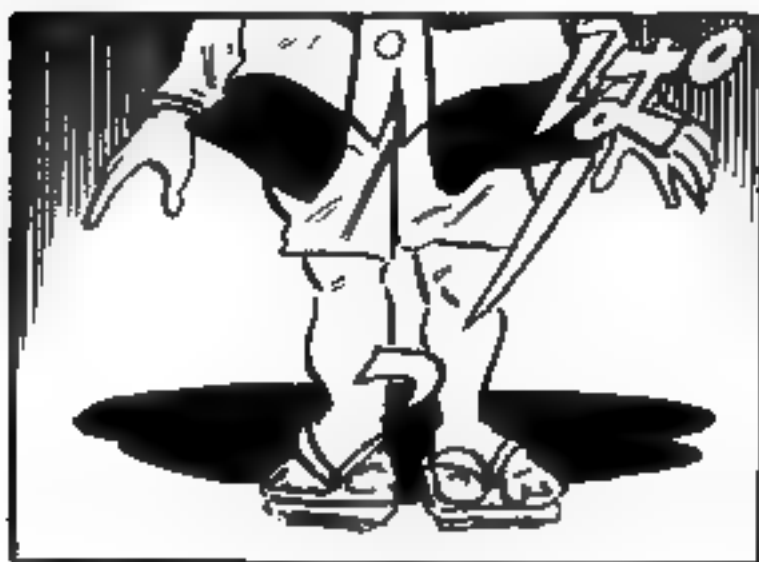
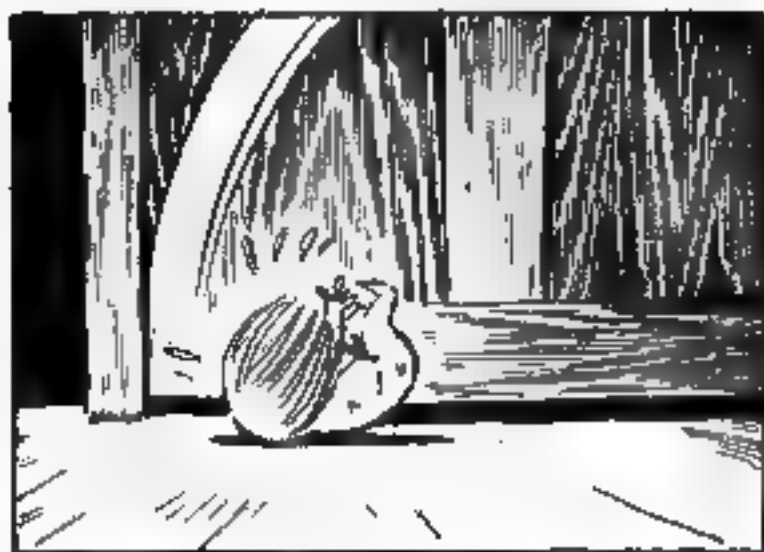
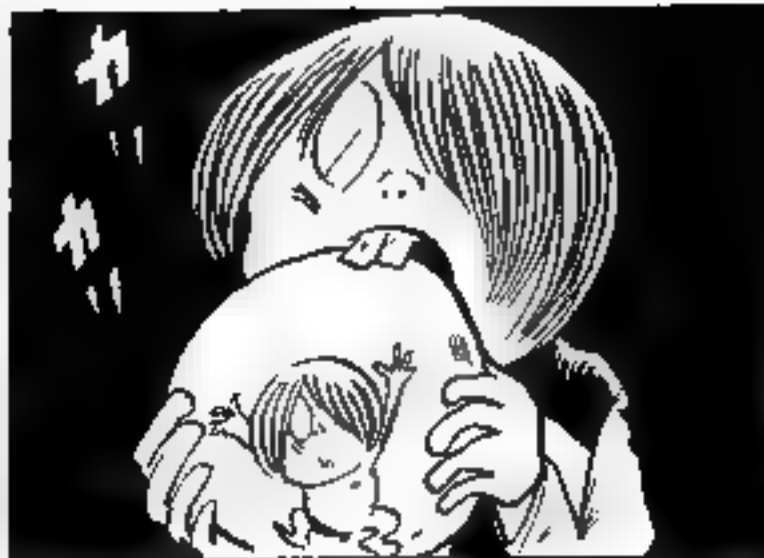
The prudent Mr. Kageyama put Kitaro's soul
in his bag, and landed in Haneda.



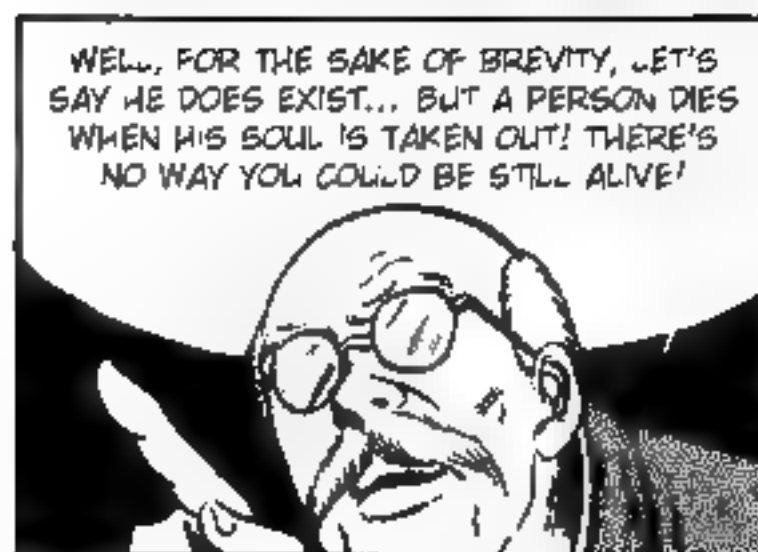
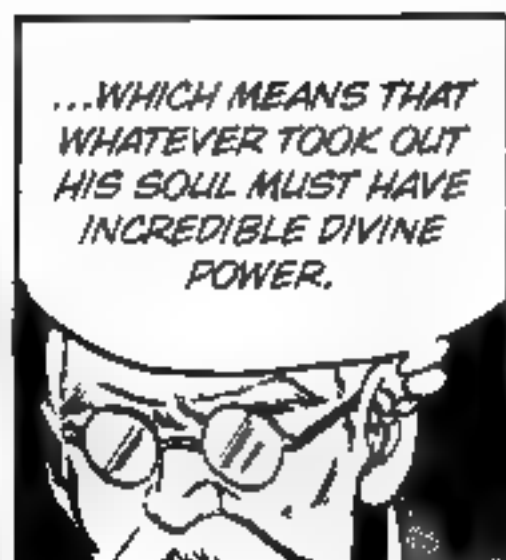


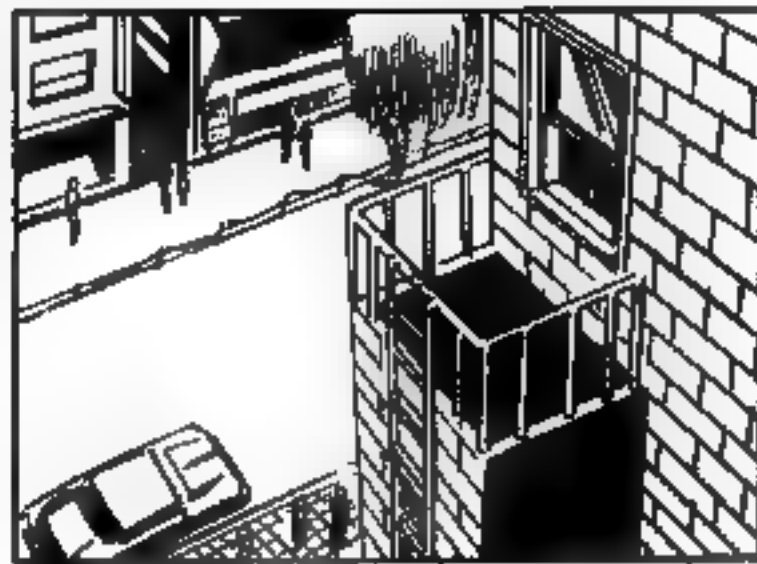
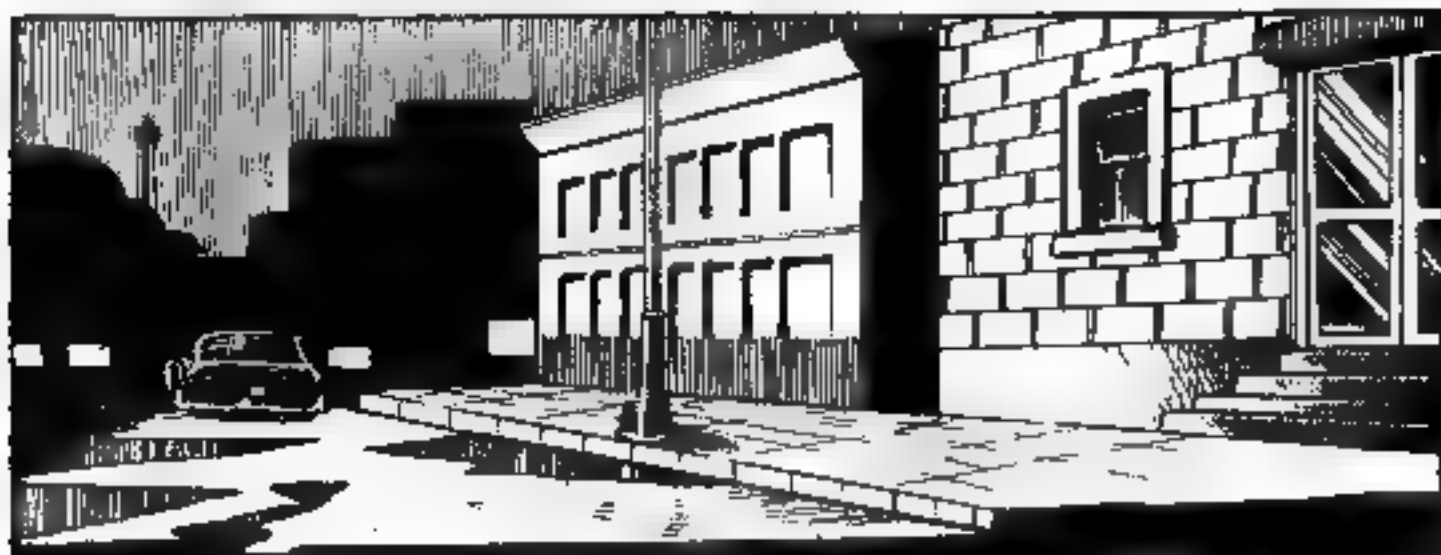












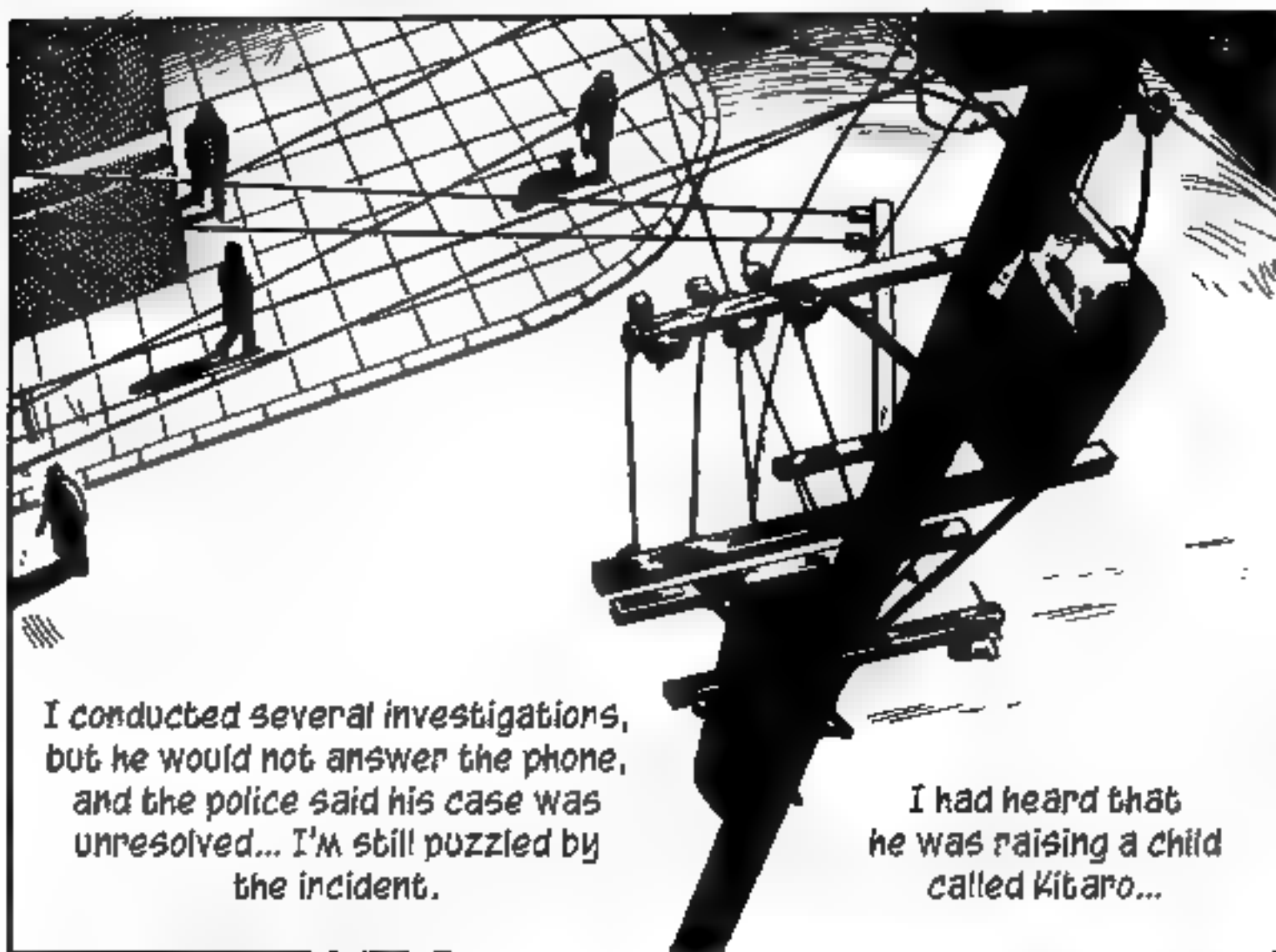




BUT... LAST
SLUMMER, HE
STOPPED
COMING TO
WORK.

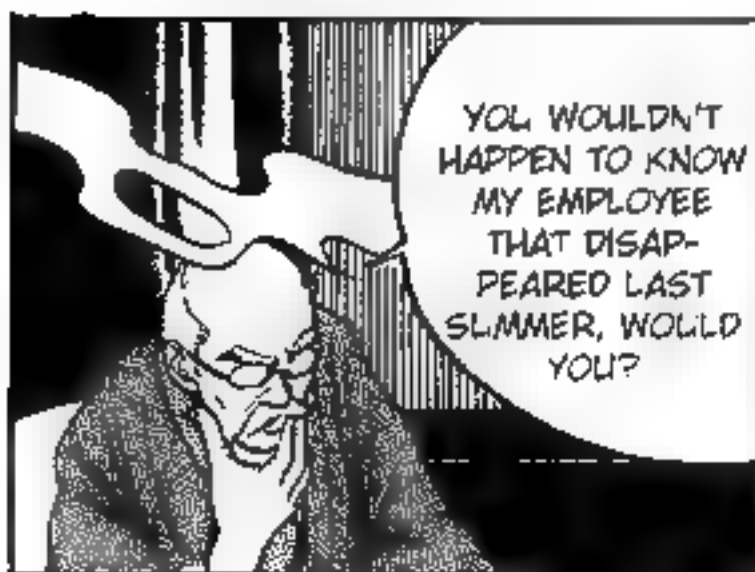


The employee
seemed shocked,
but he passionately
investigated as
I ordered

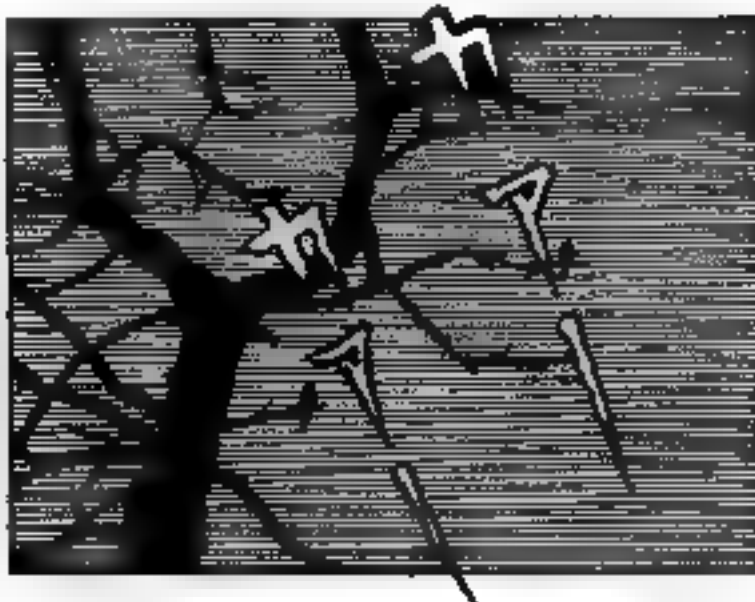


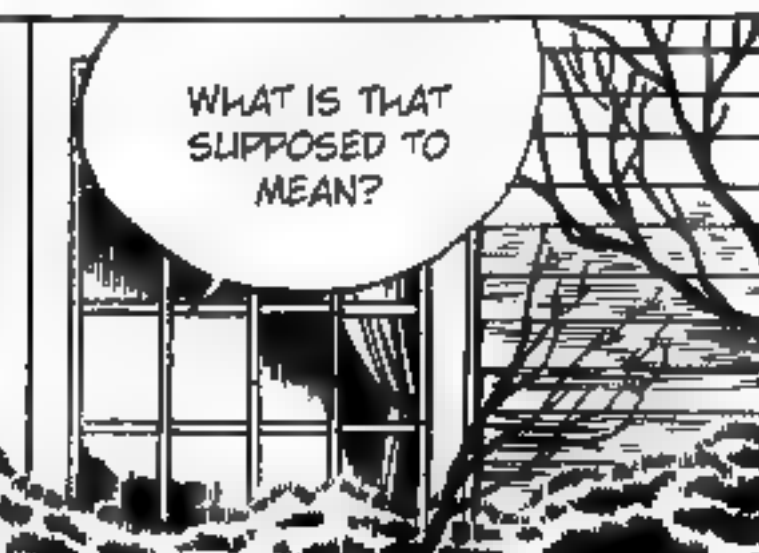
I conducted several investigations,
but he would not answer the phone,
and the police said his case was
unresolved... I'm still puzzled by
the incident.

I had heard that
he was raising a child
called Kitaro...



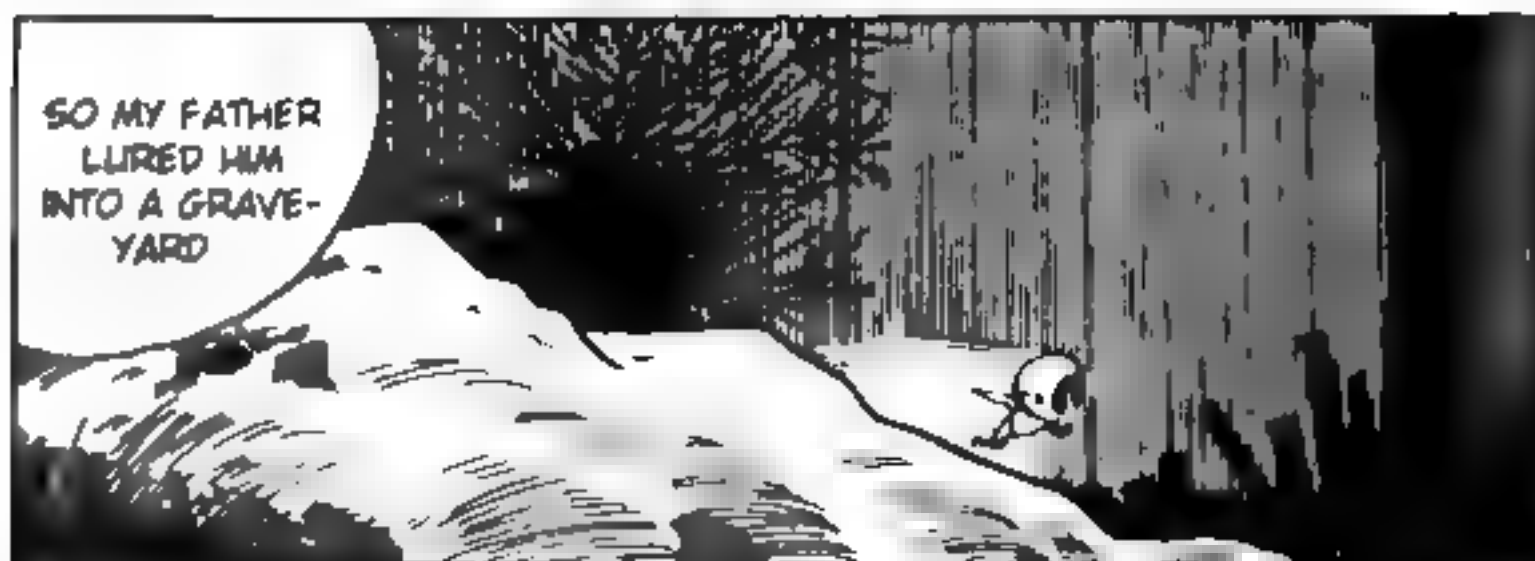
YOU WOULDN'T
HAPPEN TO KNOW
MY EMPLOYEE
THAT DISAP-
PEARED LAST
SLUMMER, WOULD
YOU?







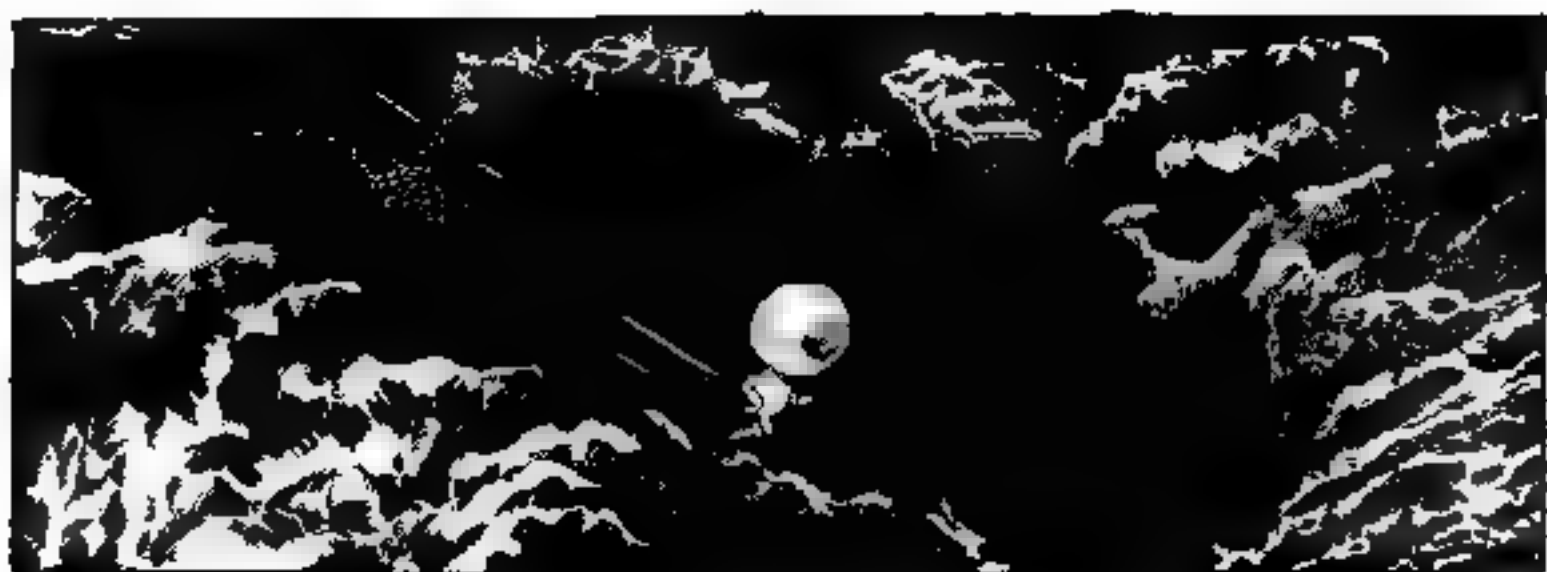
AND FOLLOWED
THE OFFICERS,
TRYING TO
CATCH US.

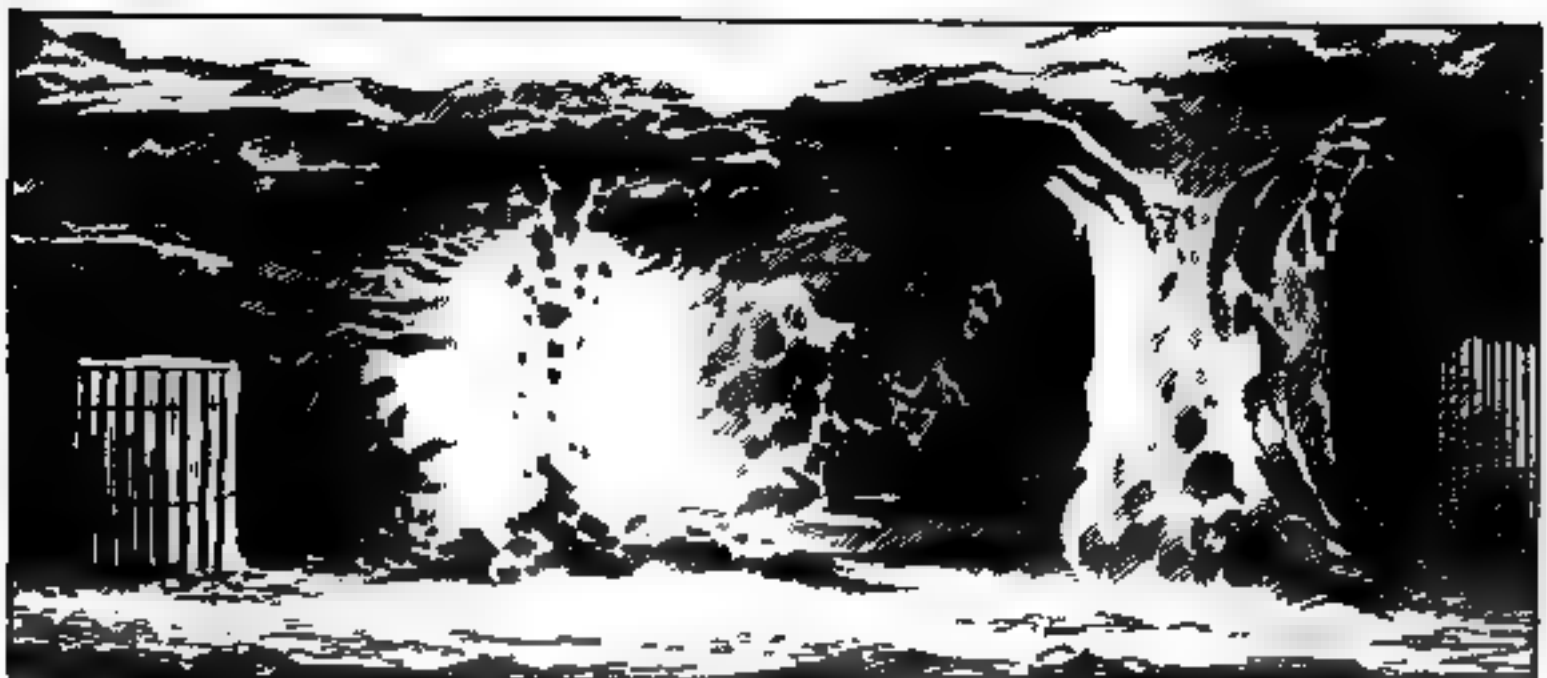


SO MY FATHER
LURED HIM
INTO A GRAVE-
YARD

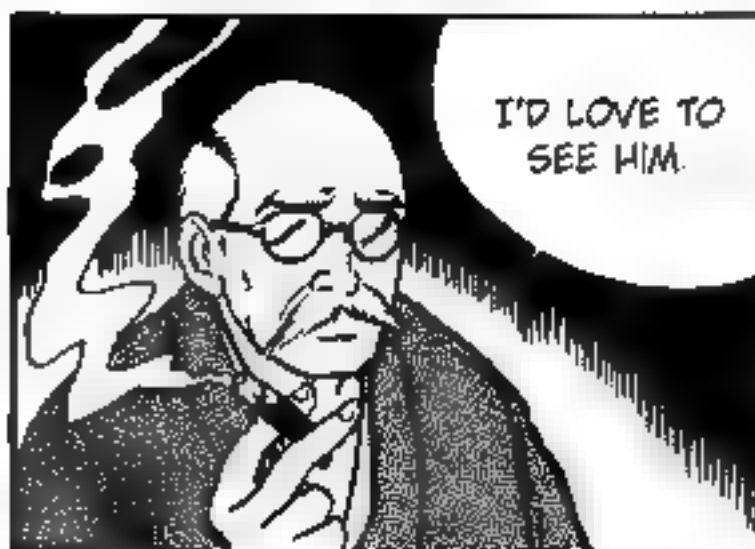


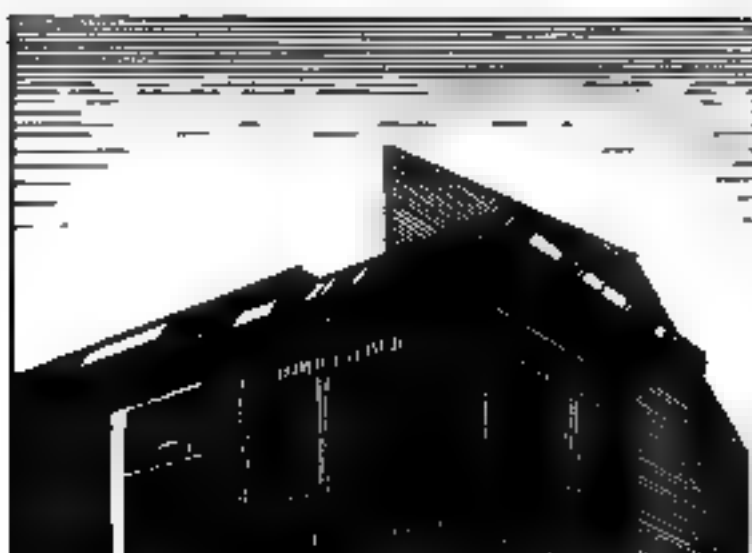
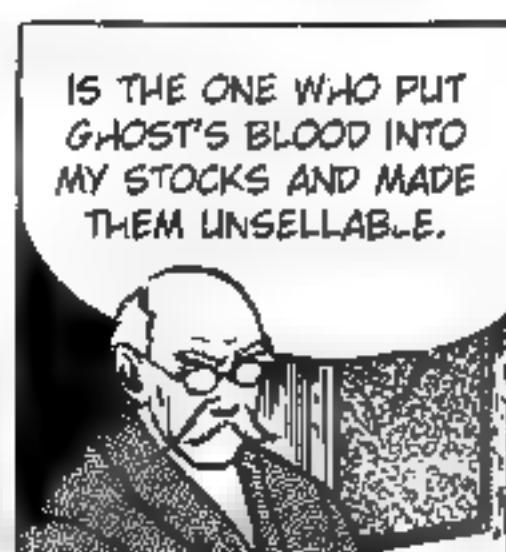
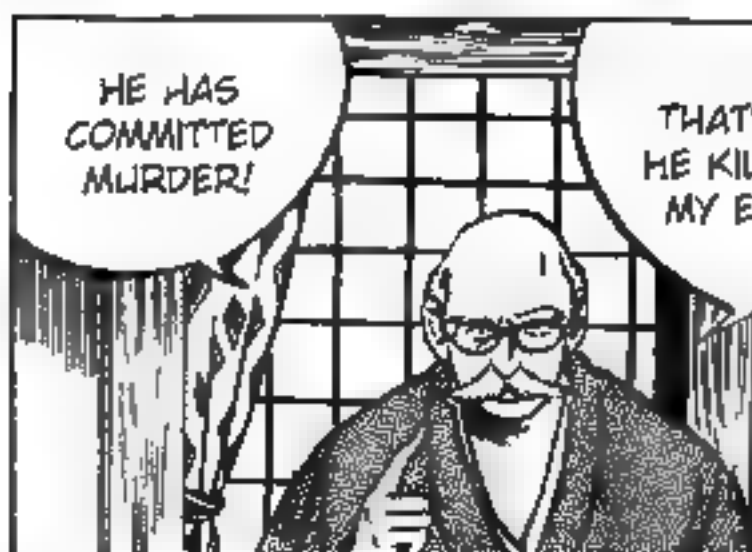


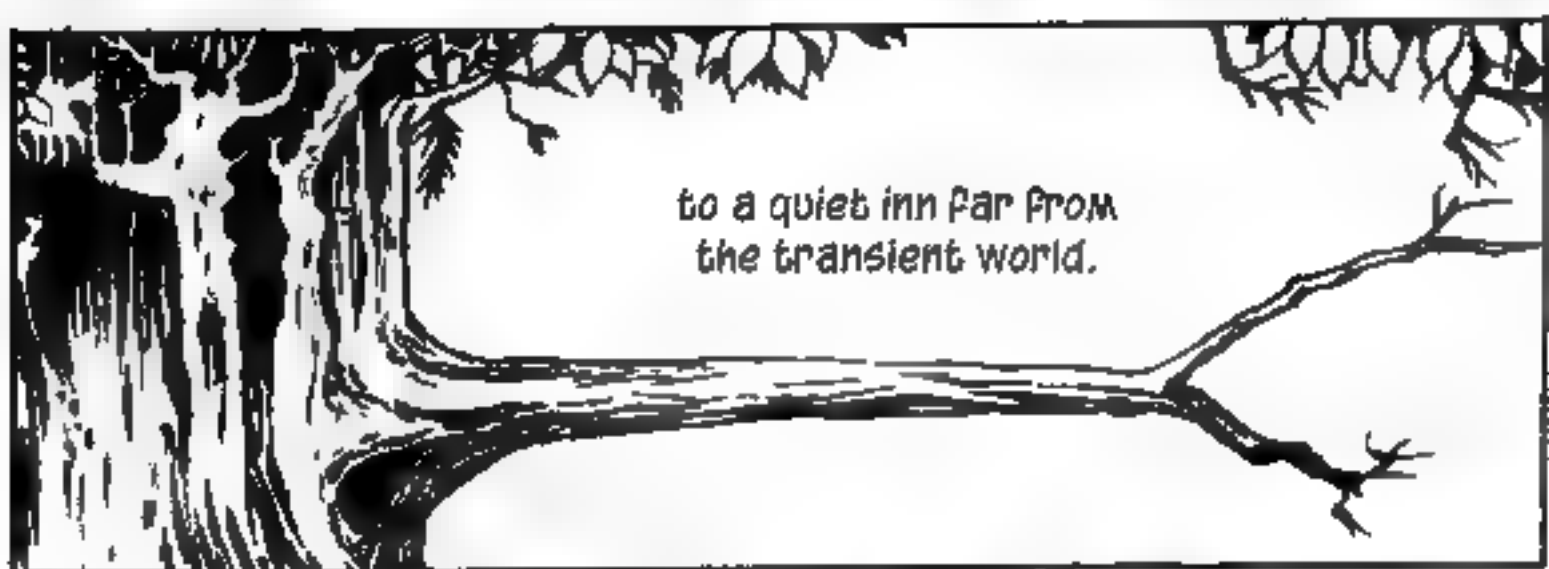






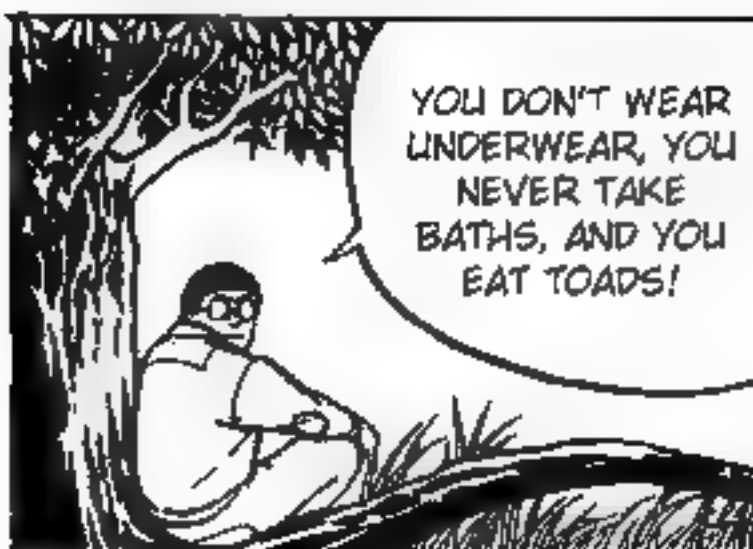


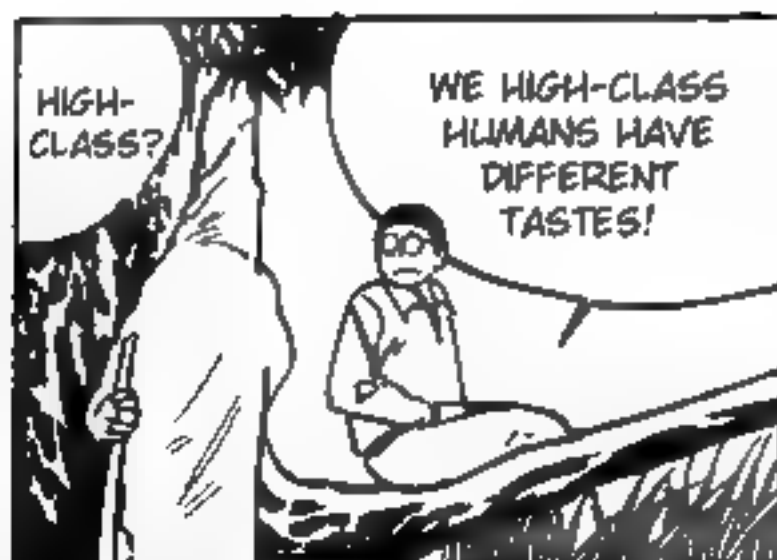






DID YOU JUST EAT A TOAD?







NOW
THEN...



AHH, THERE'S
NOTHING BETTER
THAN TOADS.



LOOKS LIKE
THEIR FIGHT'S
NOT DONE
YET



IT'S TIME
TO GET TO
WORK.



I WONDER
IF THEY'RE
BOTH DEAD.



IT'S
REALLY
WOUND UP
TIGHT...

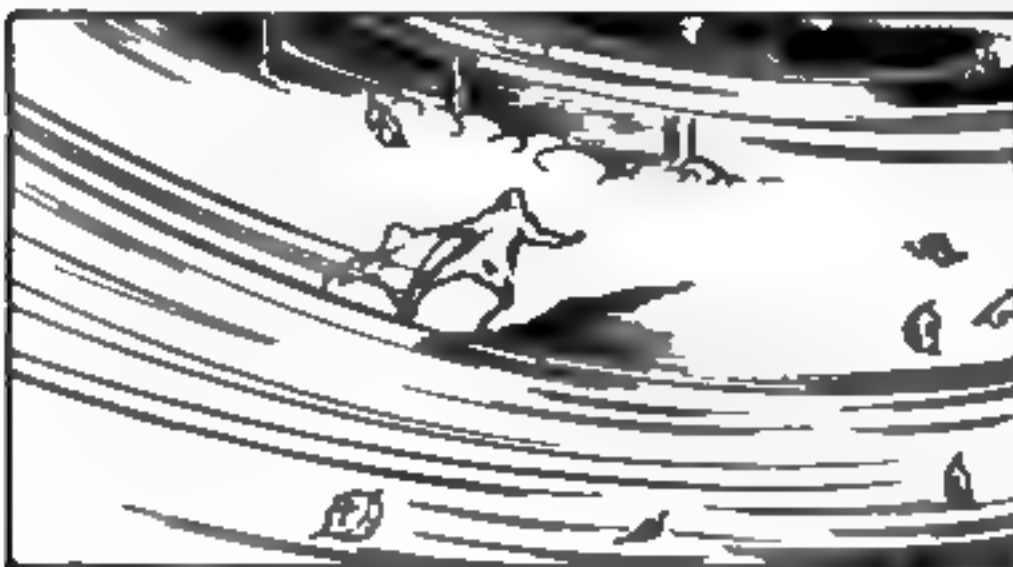
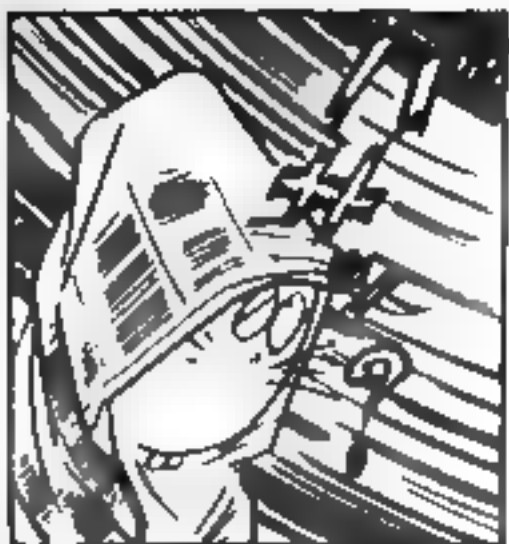
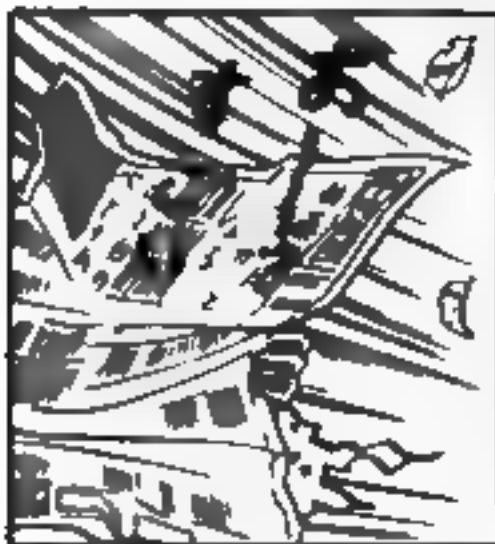


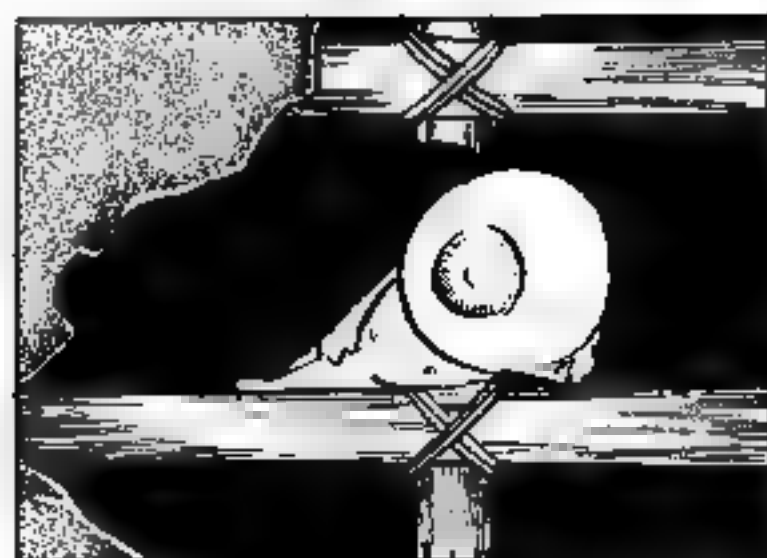
I THINK
THEY'RE BOTH
DEAD.

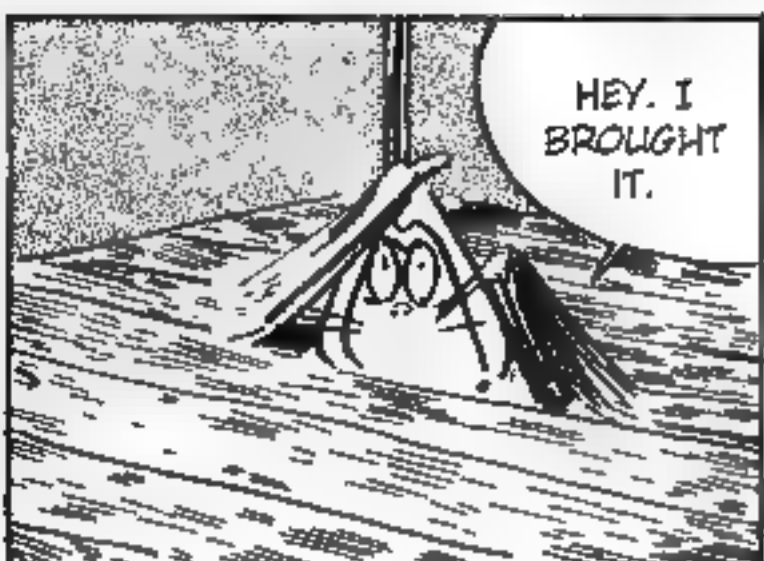


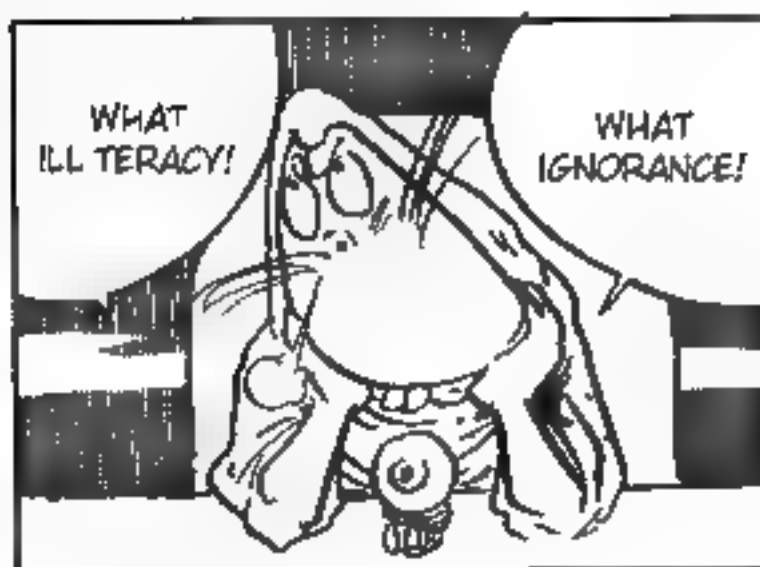
SEEING THAT
NEITHER OF
THEM IS SAYING
"OUCH"...

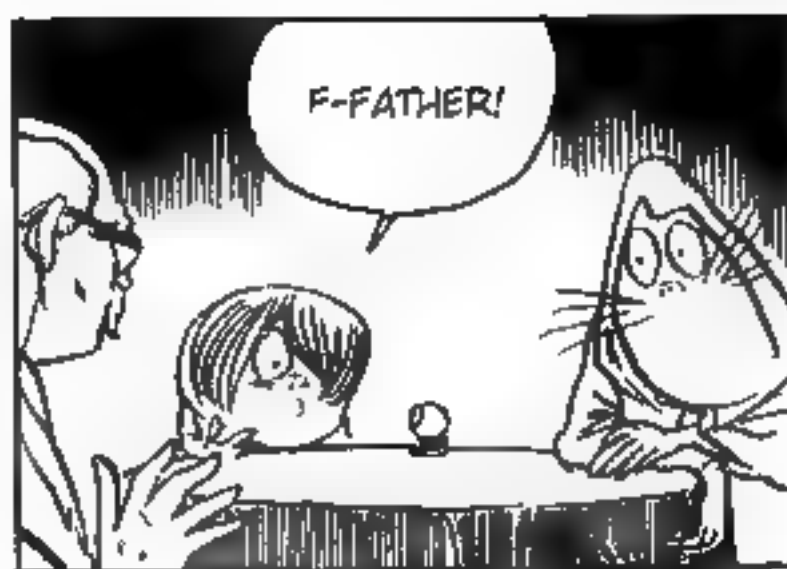




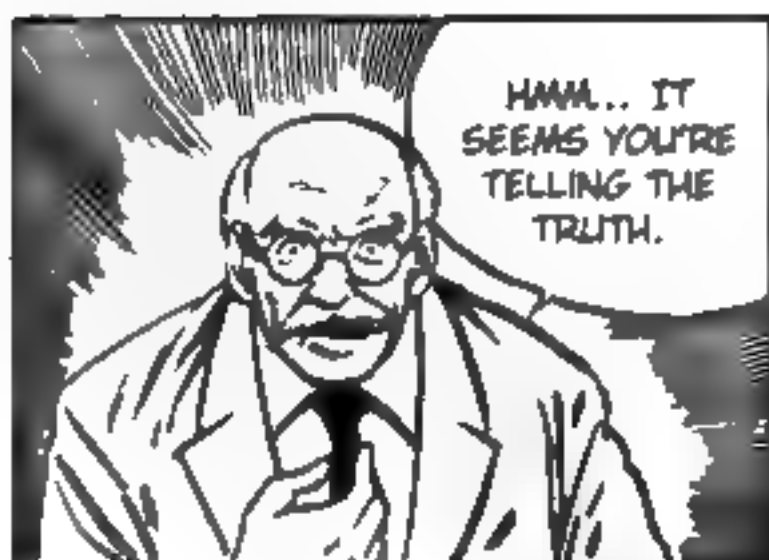








What is Rat-man trying to do...?
And why has he accepted a drum
full of blood instead of a million
yen? Is he going to offer it to
the grave...?





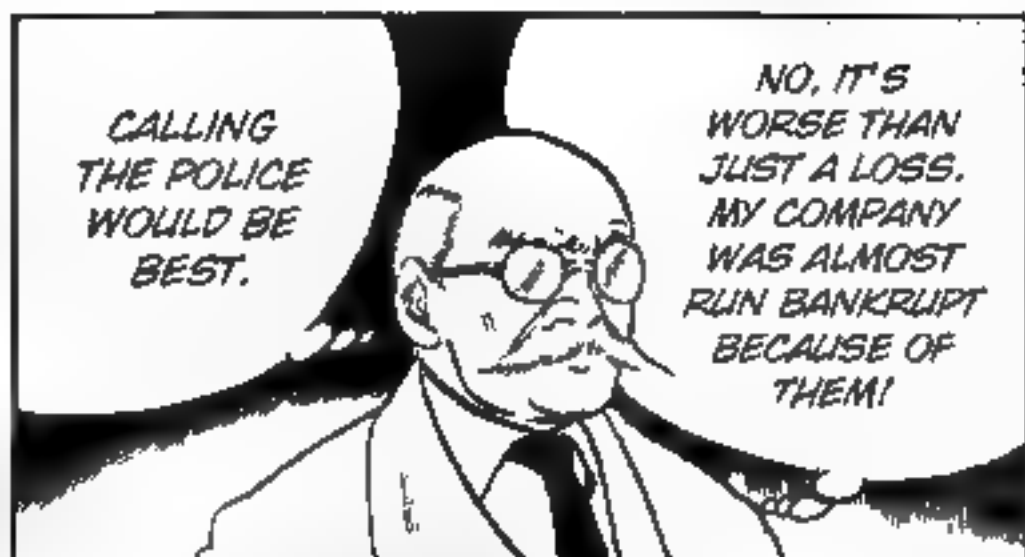
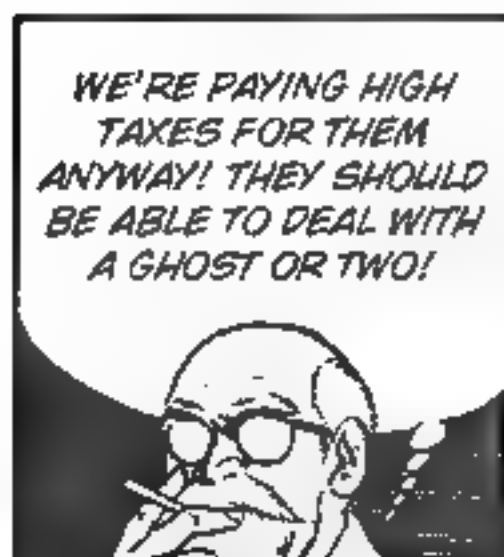


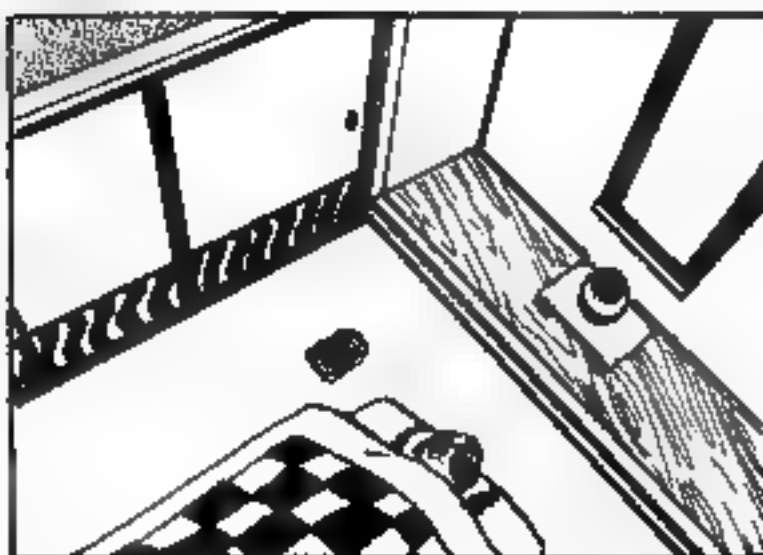
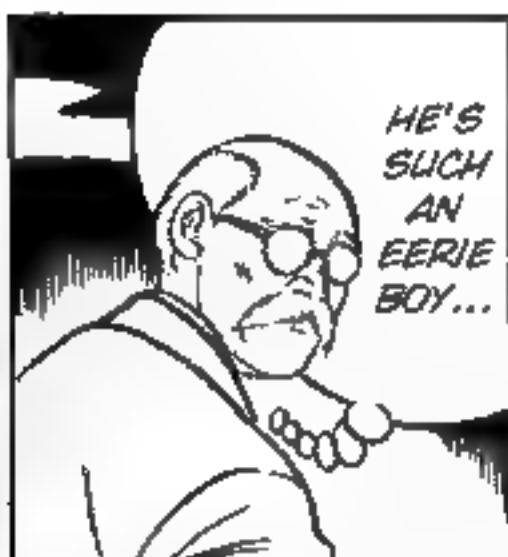
CHAPTER
4

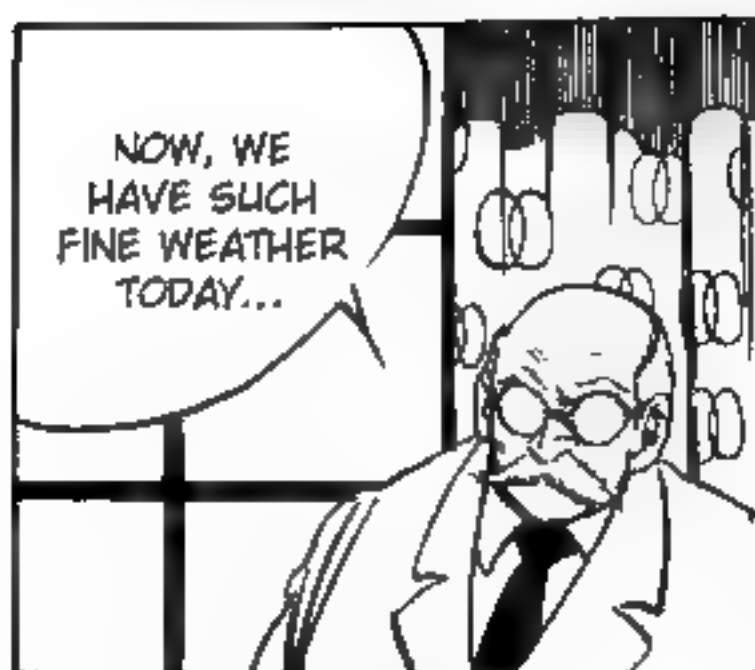
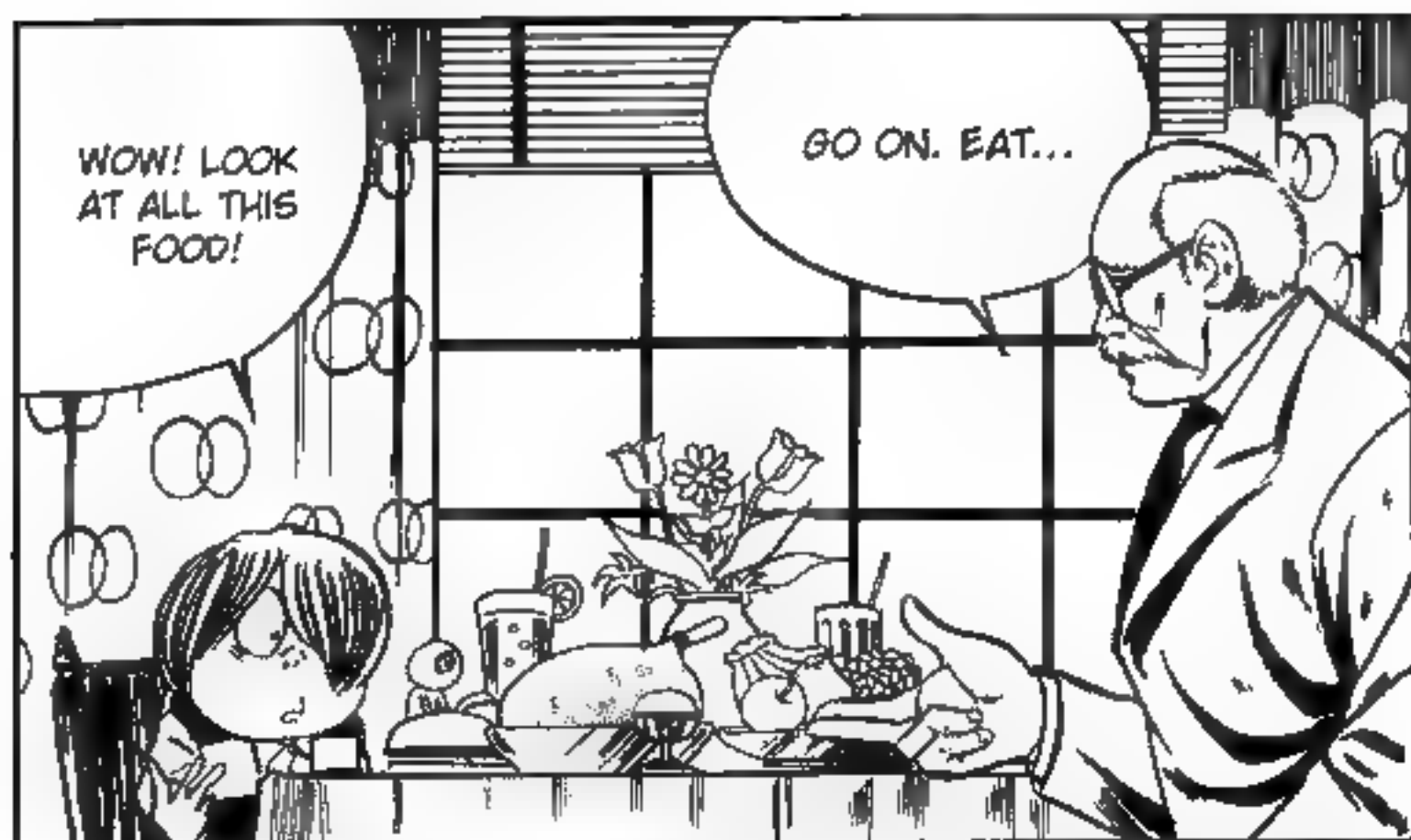
KITARO'S NIGHT TALES

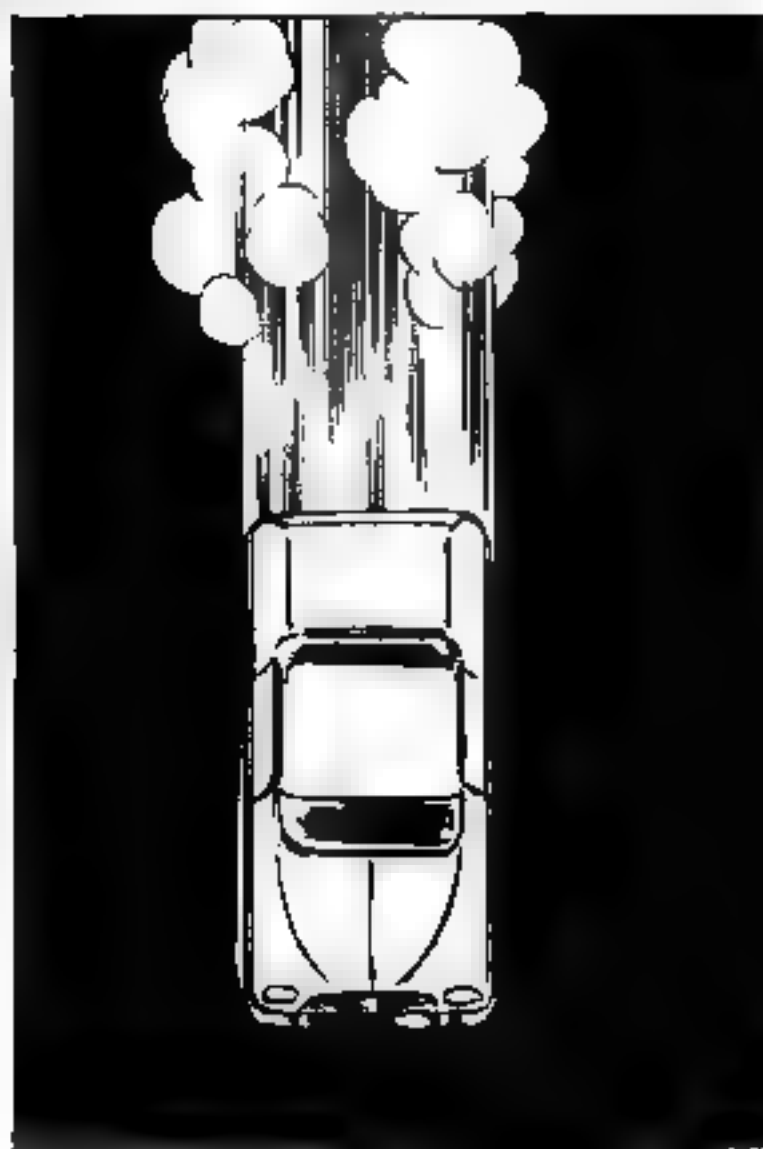
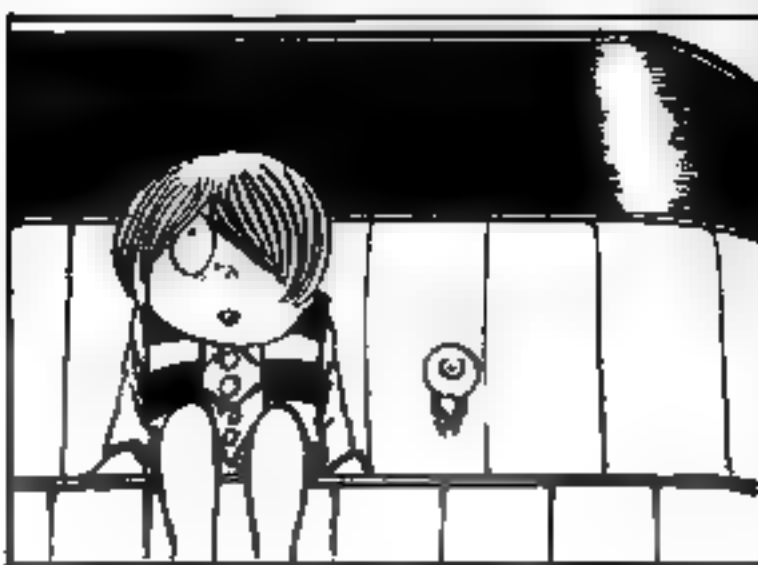
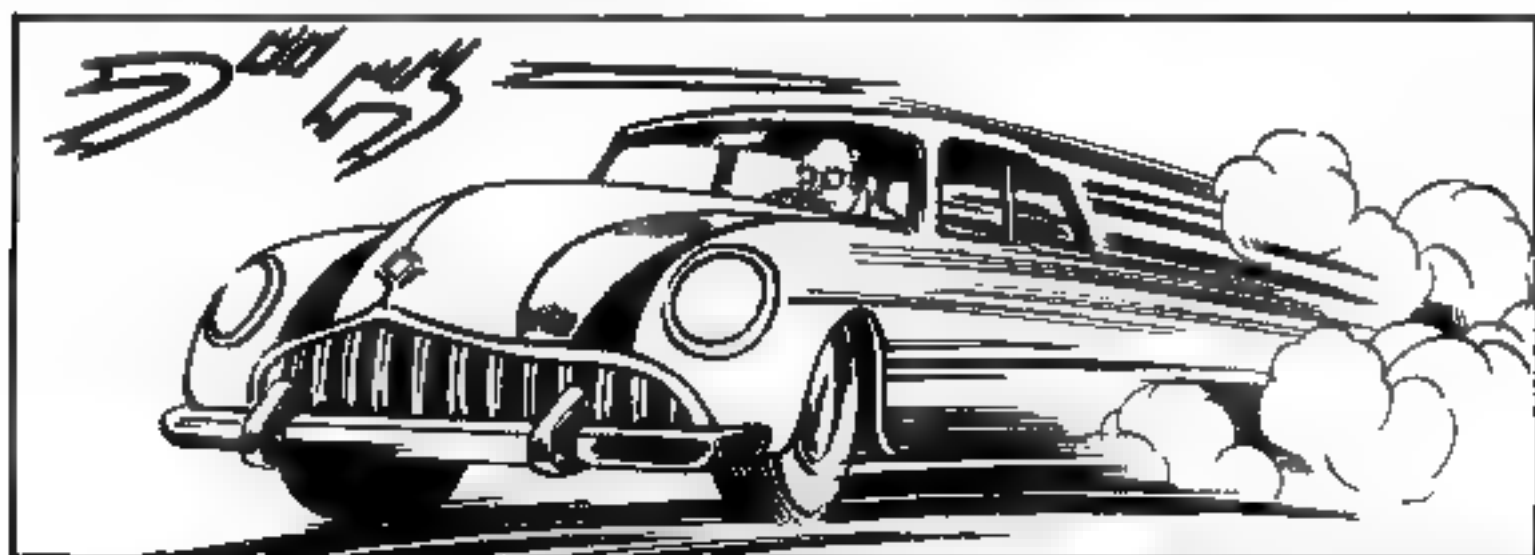
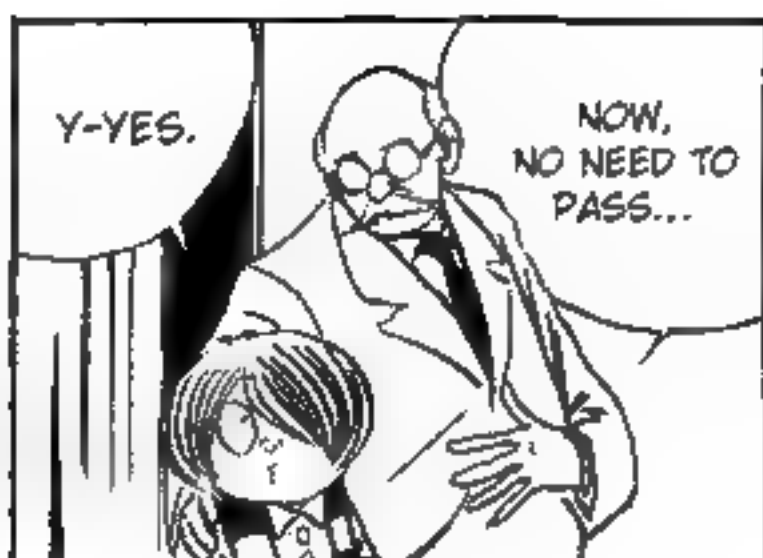
Shigeru Mizuki & Mizuki Pro Productions

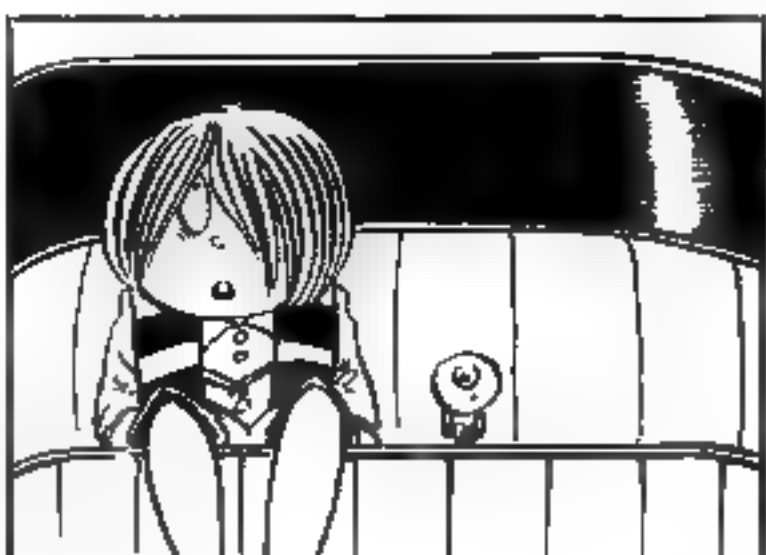
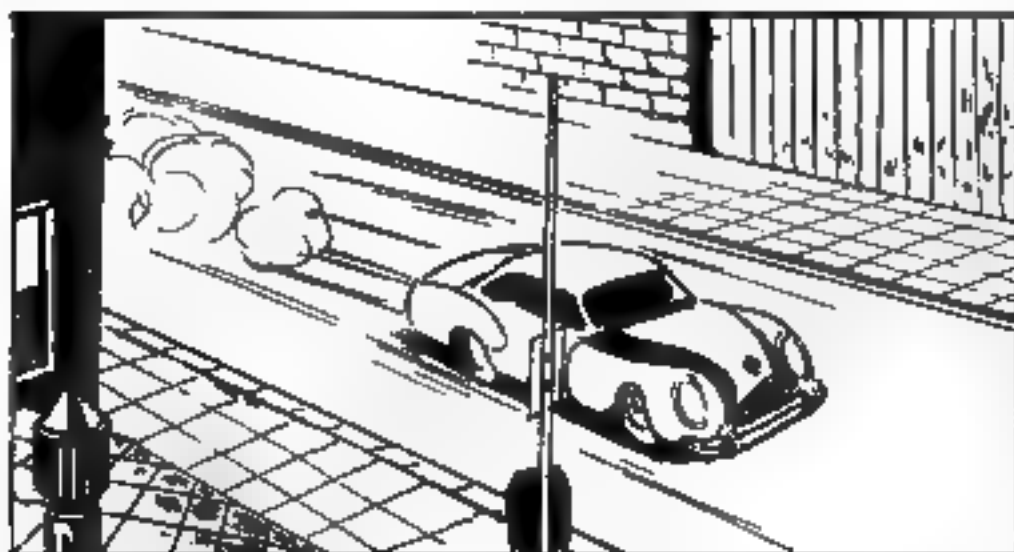
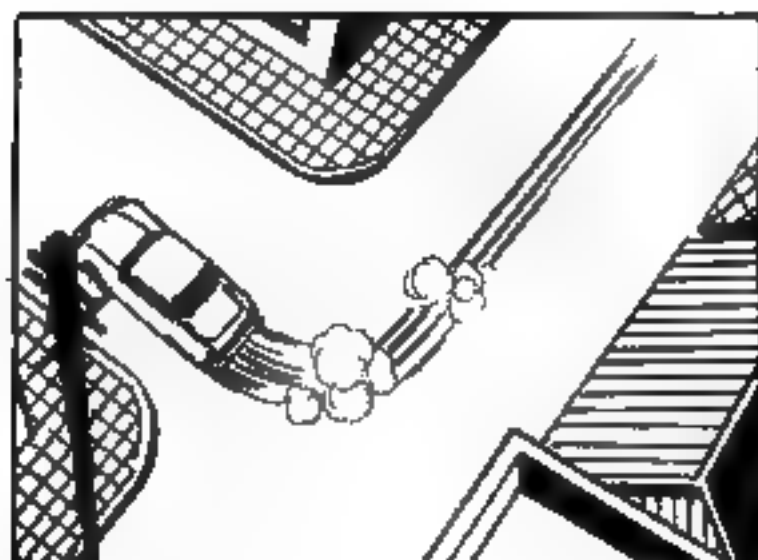












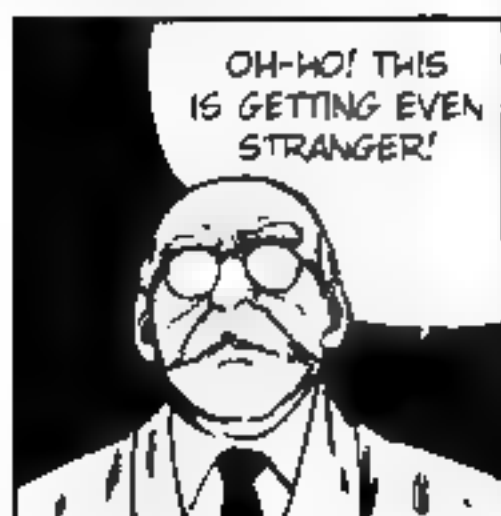




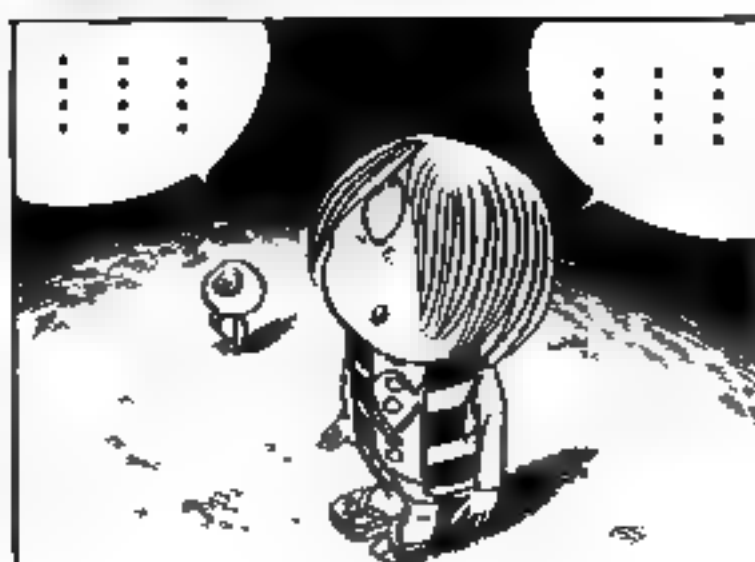
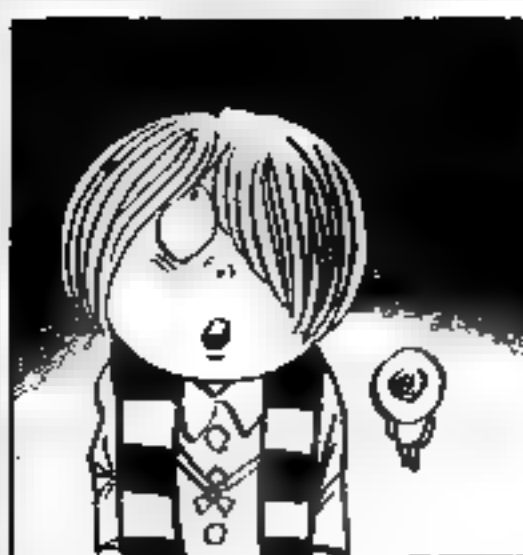
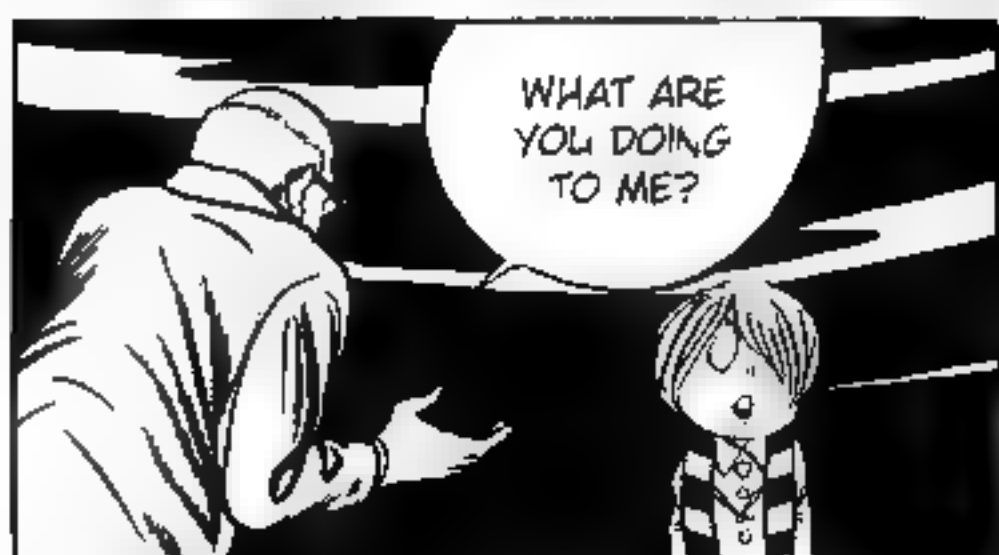






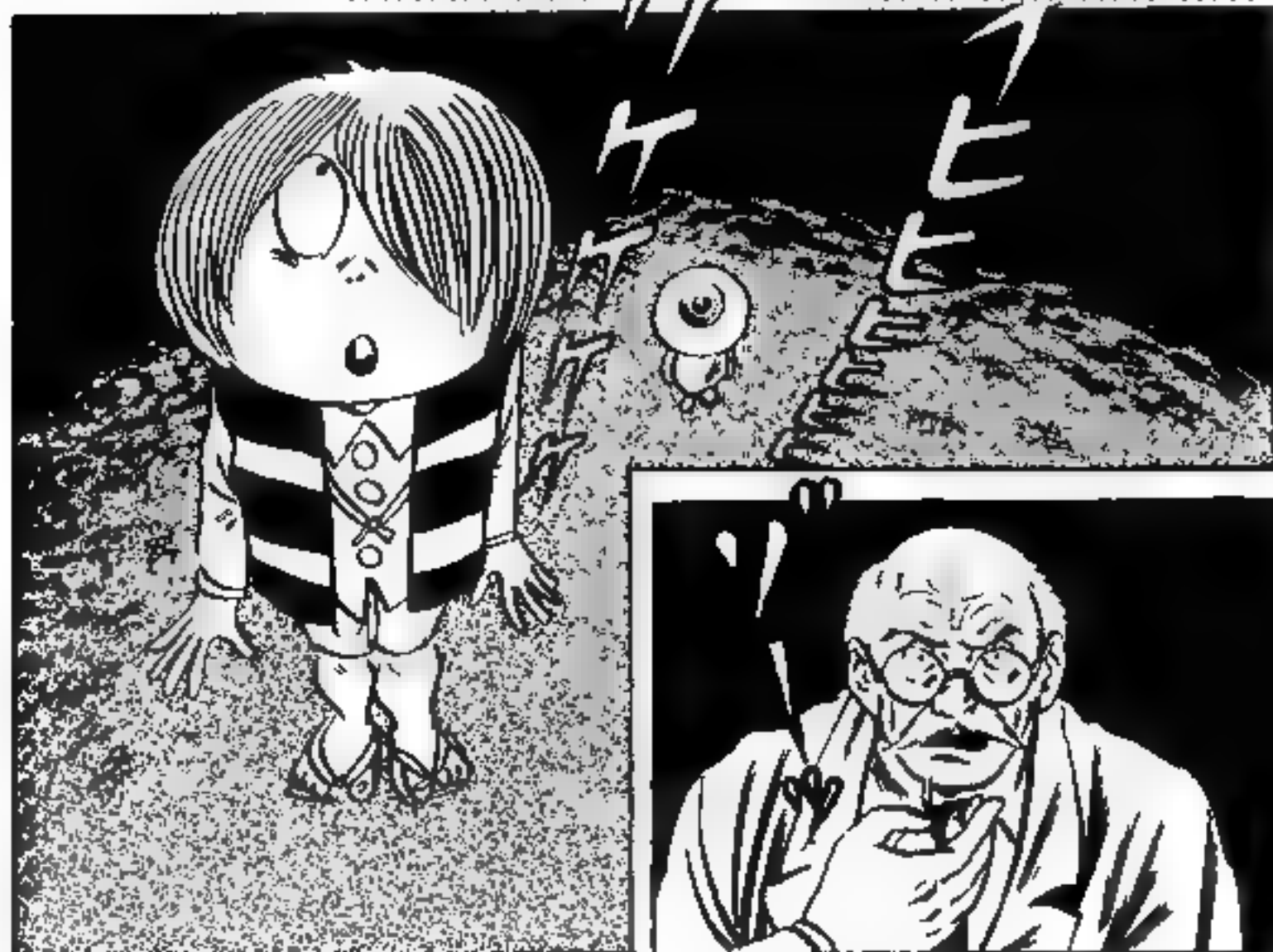




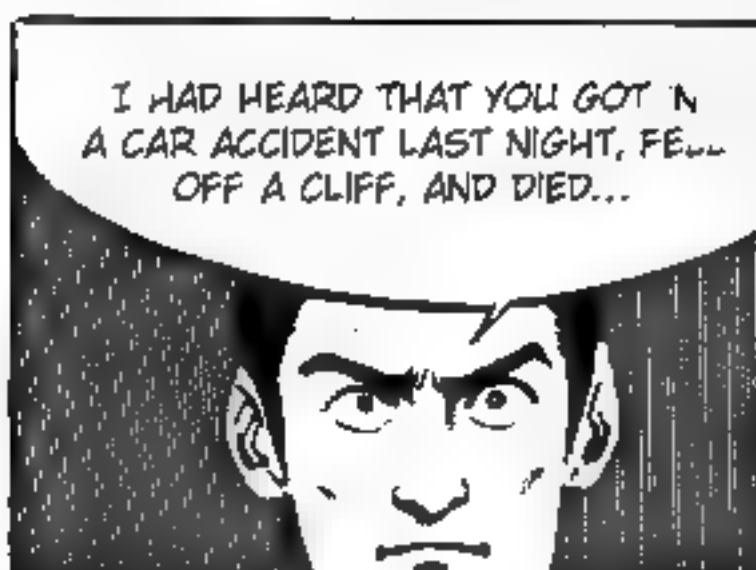


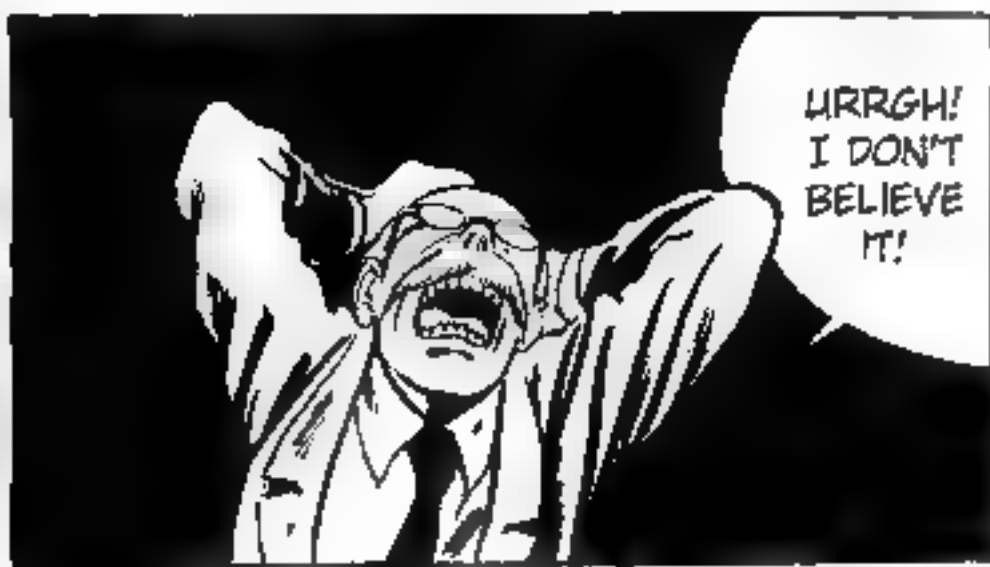
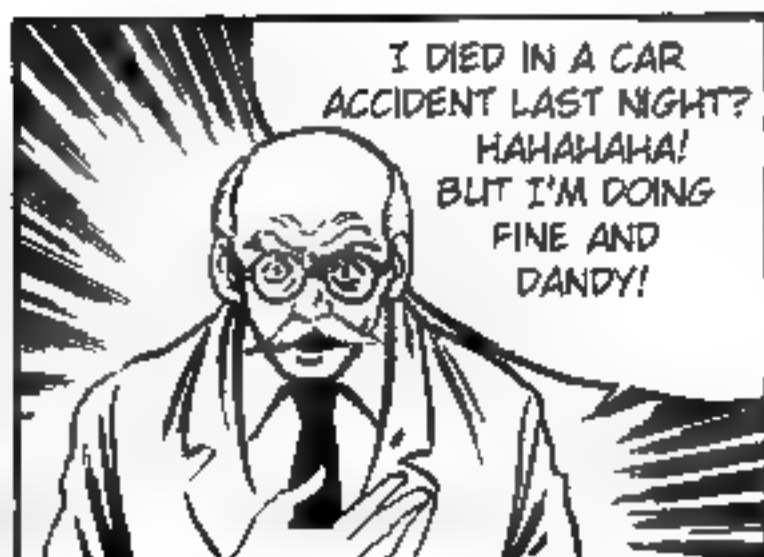
SFX HEHEHEHEHEHEHEHE!

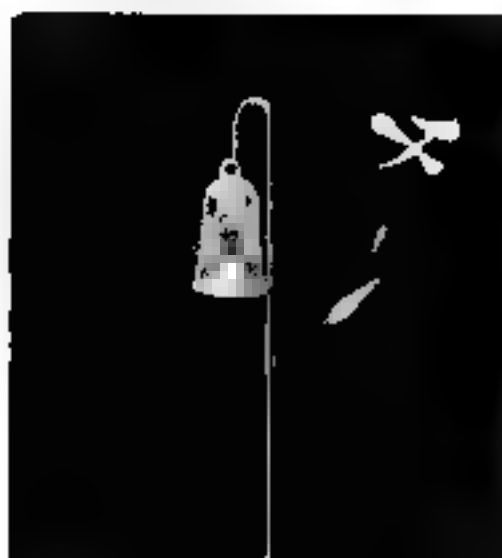
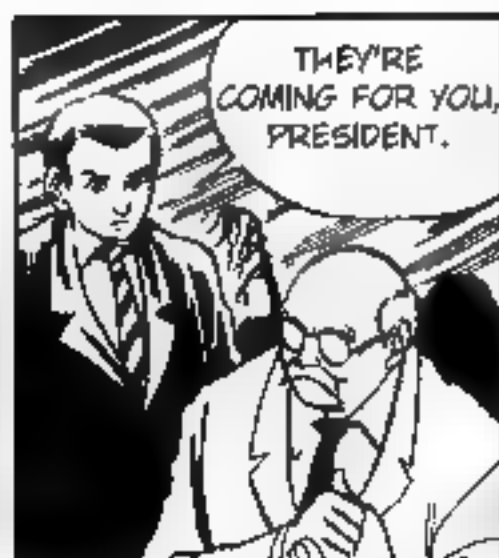
SFX EEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!















AHH, HE'S
FINALLY GONE

SFX: EHEHEHE, HEHEHE



SFX: HEHEHEHEHE



WHAT'S
THAT
NOISE?



AH!



I WAS
WRONG!

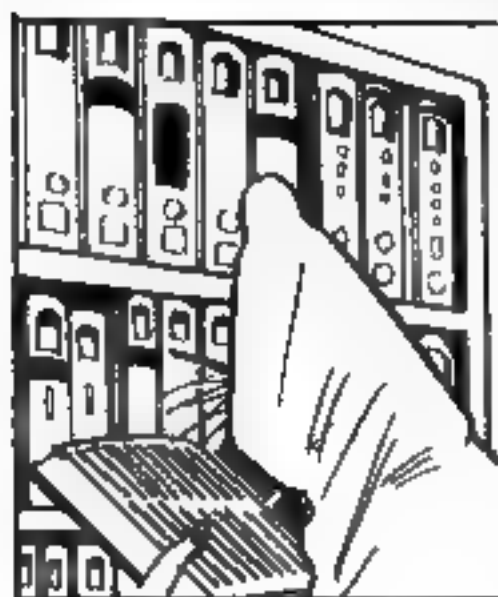


OH,
MY!

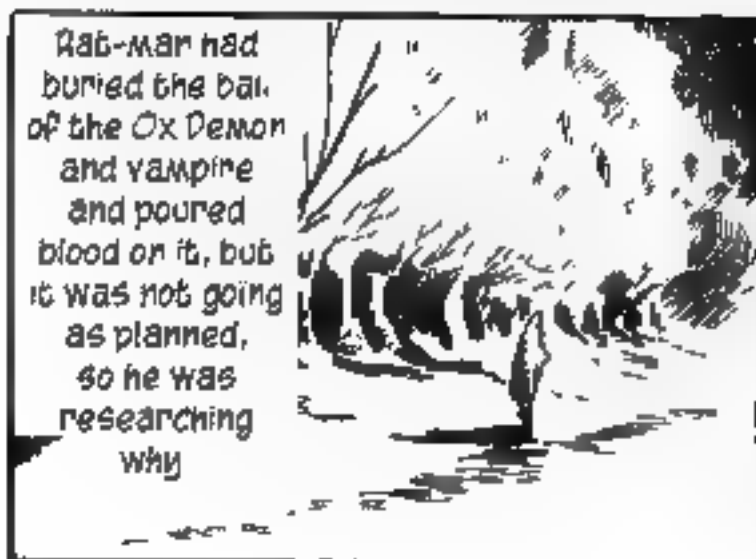


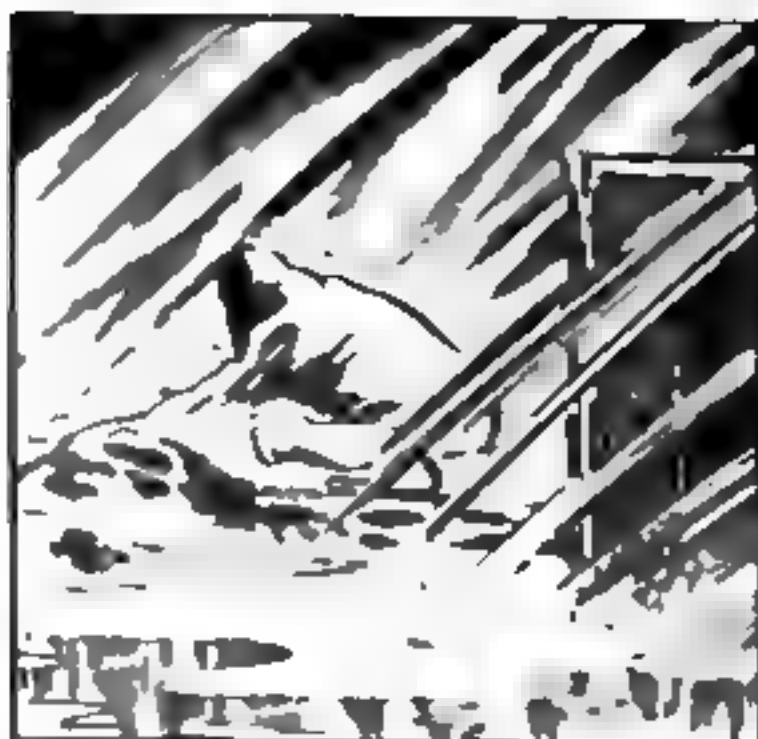
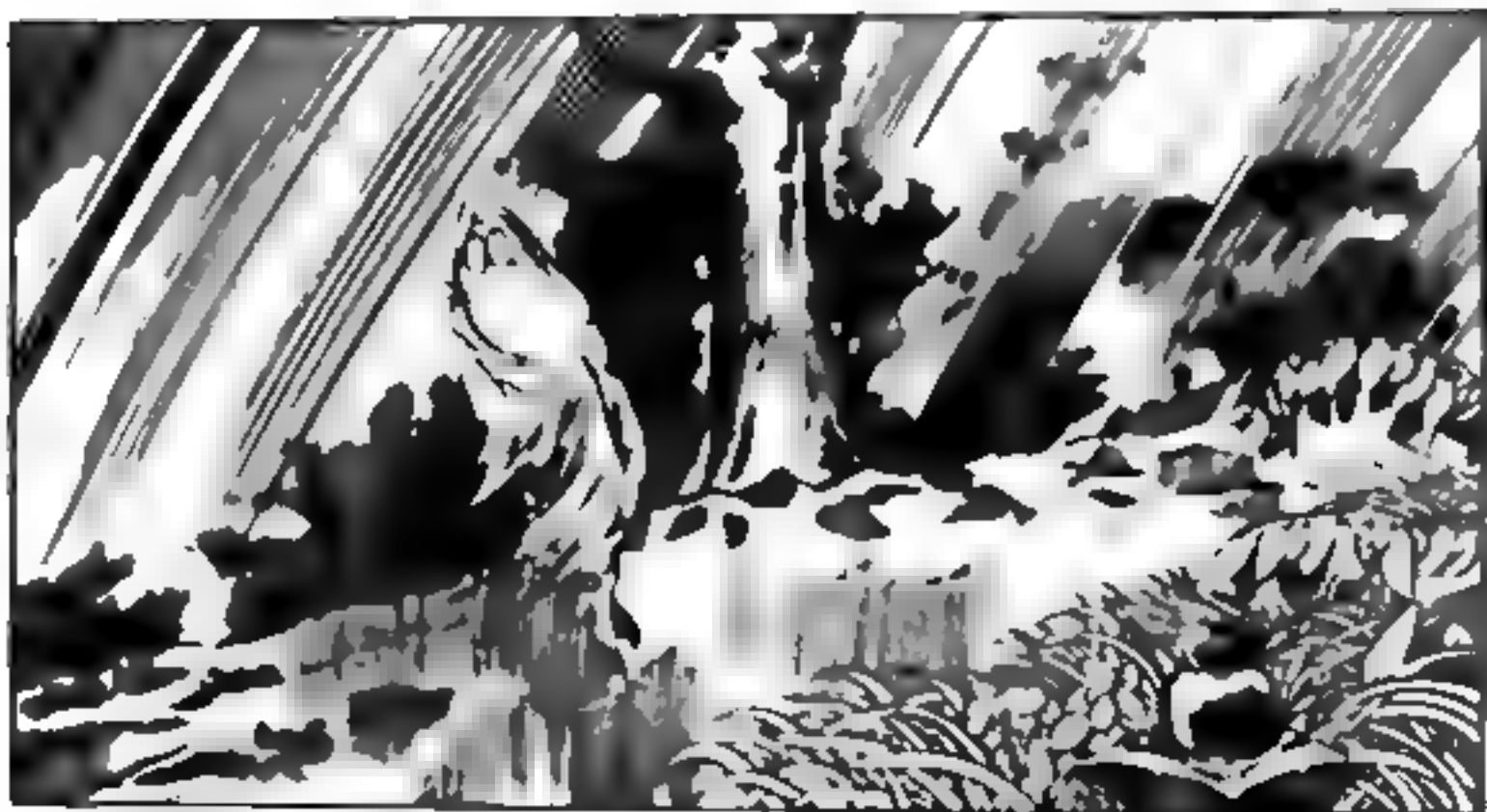
IT'S
KTARO!

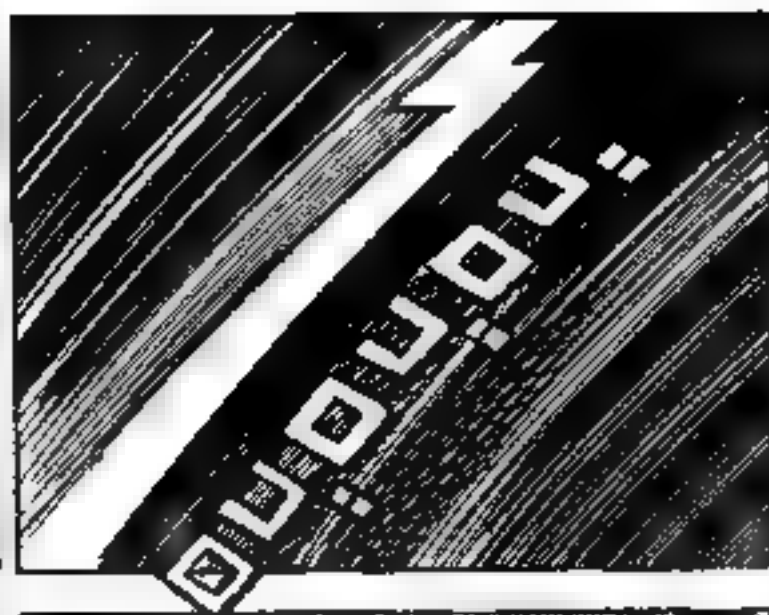
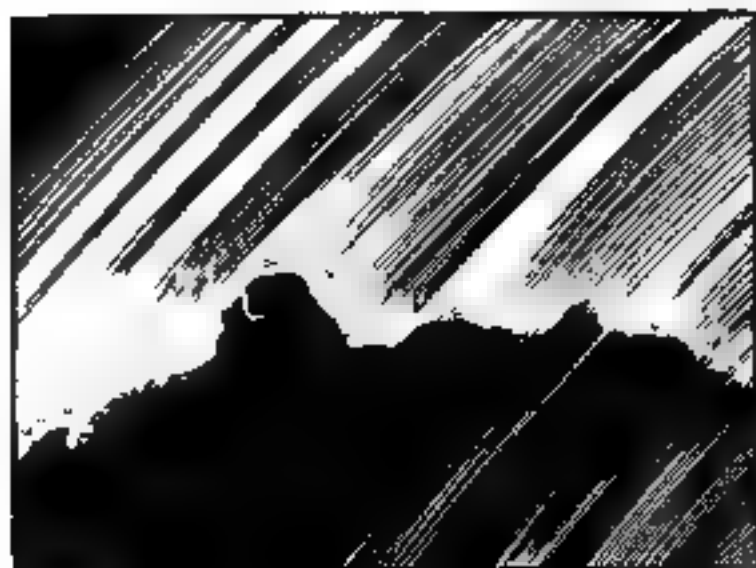




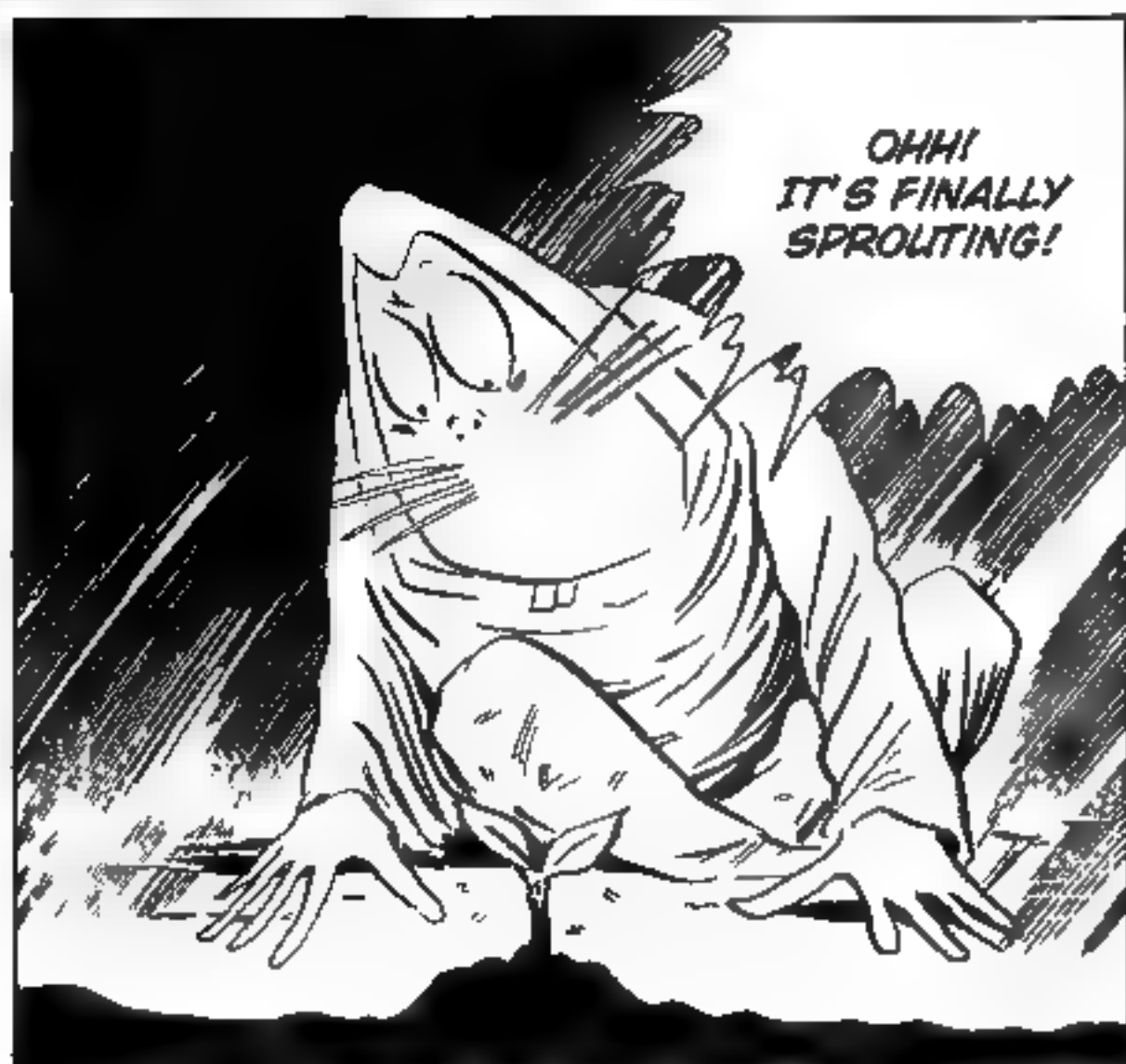
SIGN: SPECTRAL BOTANY







Rat-man
had finally
succeeded
in creating
a new spirit.
This was the
sprout of
the famous
Vampire Tree.



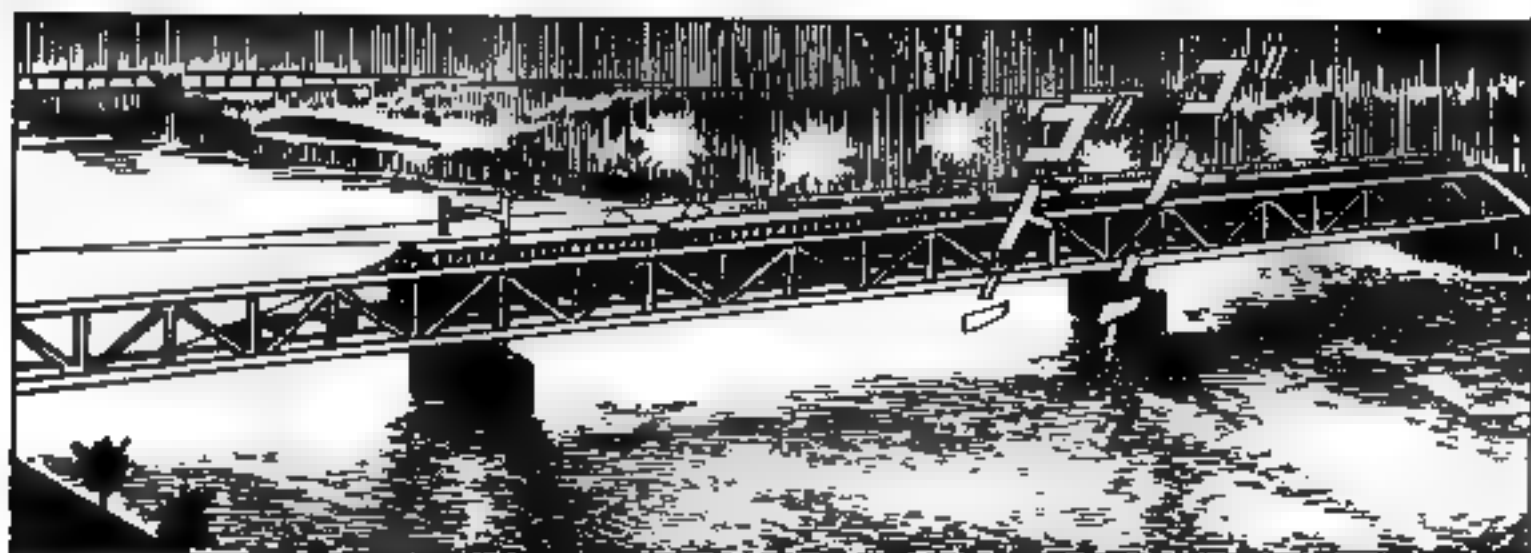
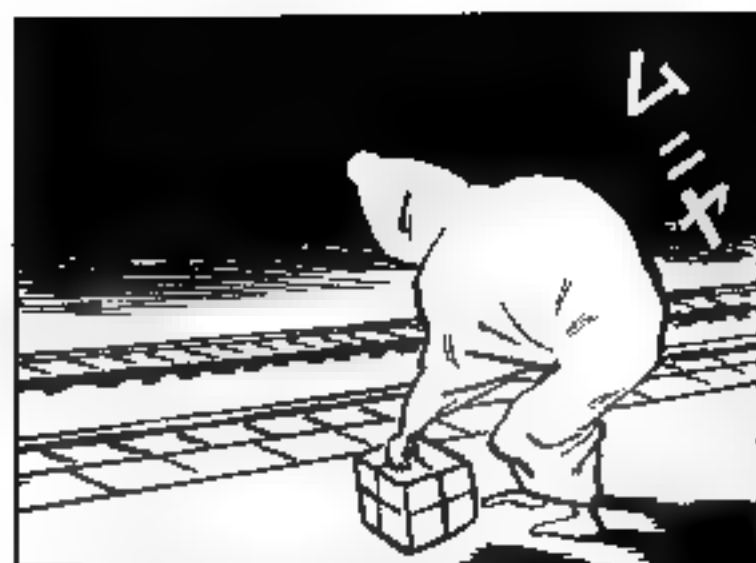


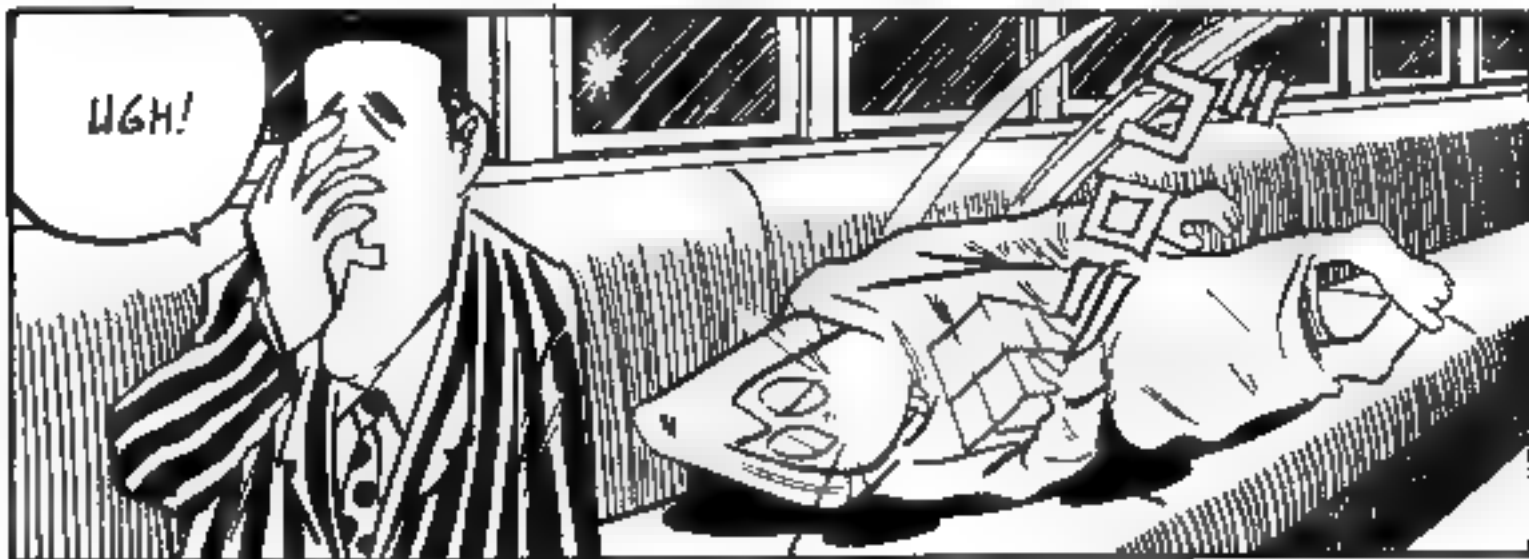
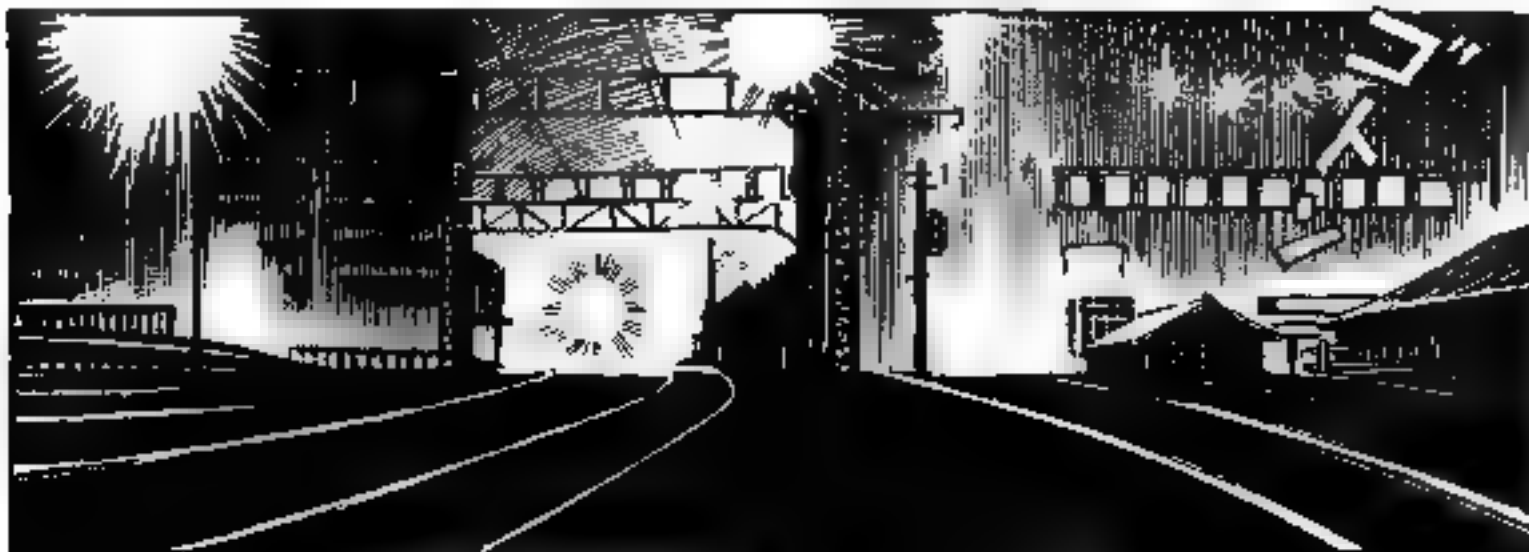


KITARO'S NIGHT TALES

Shigeru Mizuki & Mizuki Pro Productions





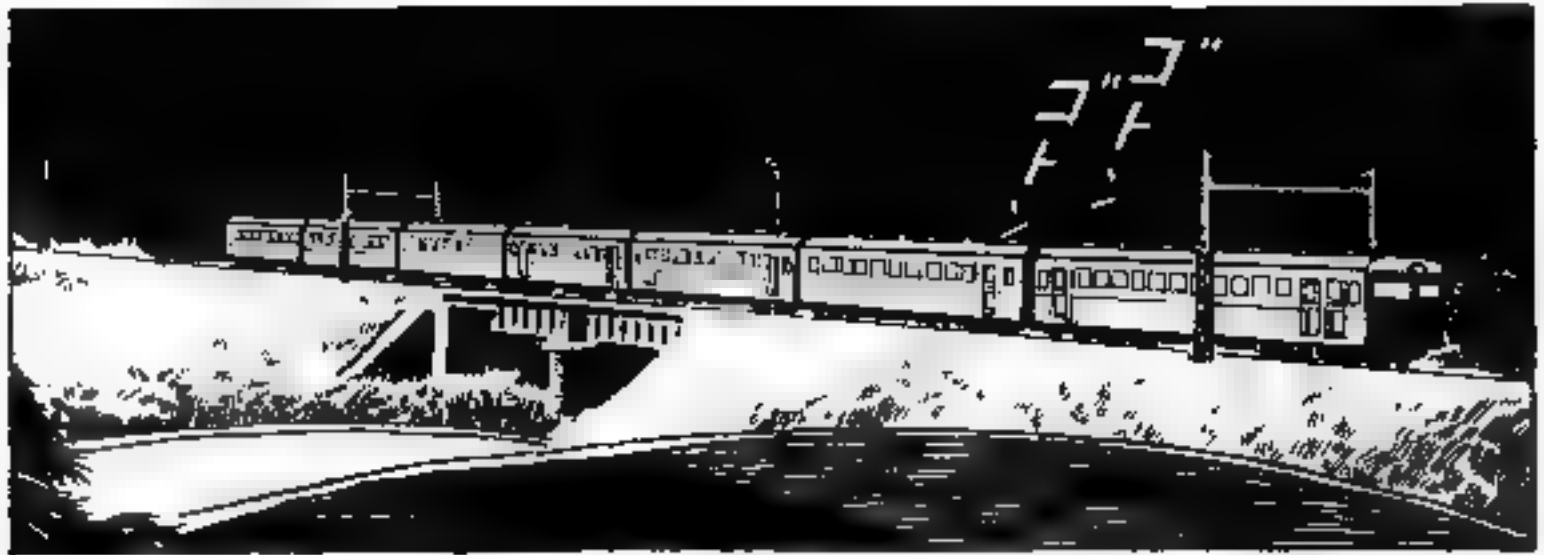
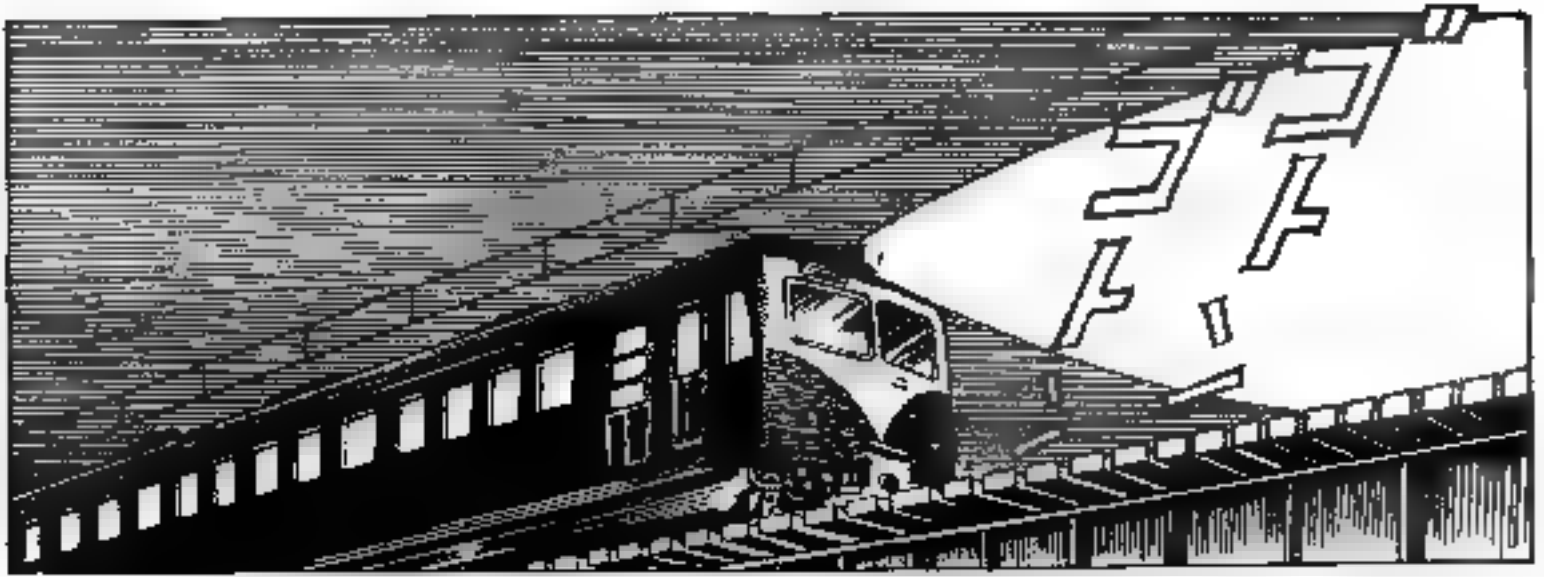




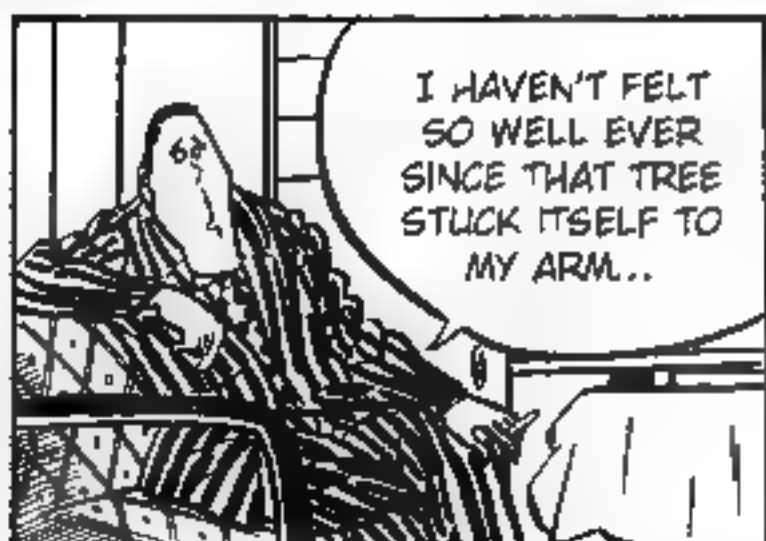
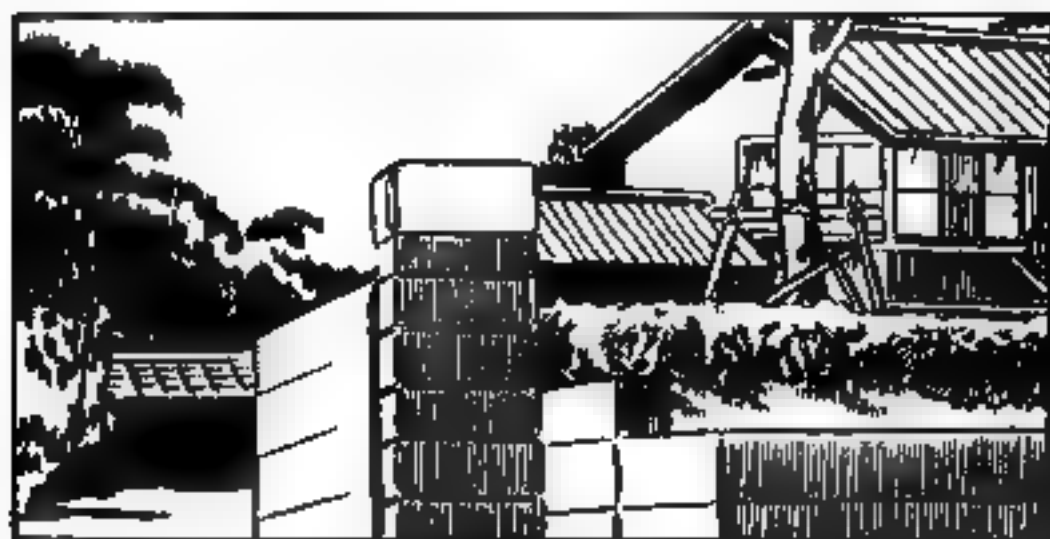
Rat-man had not brushed his teeth in decades, and ate things like toads and crickets, so his breath was so foul... It was like taking a weasel's fart to the face.

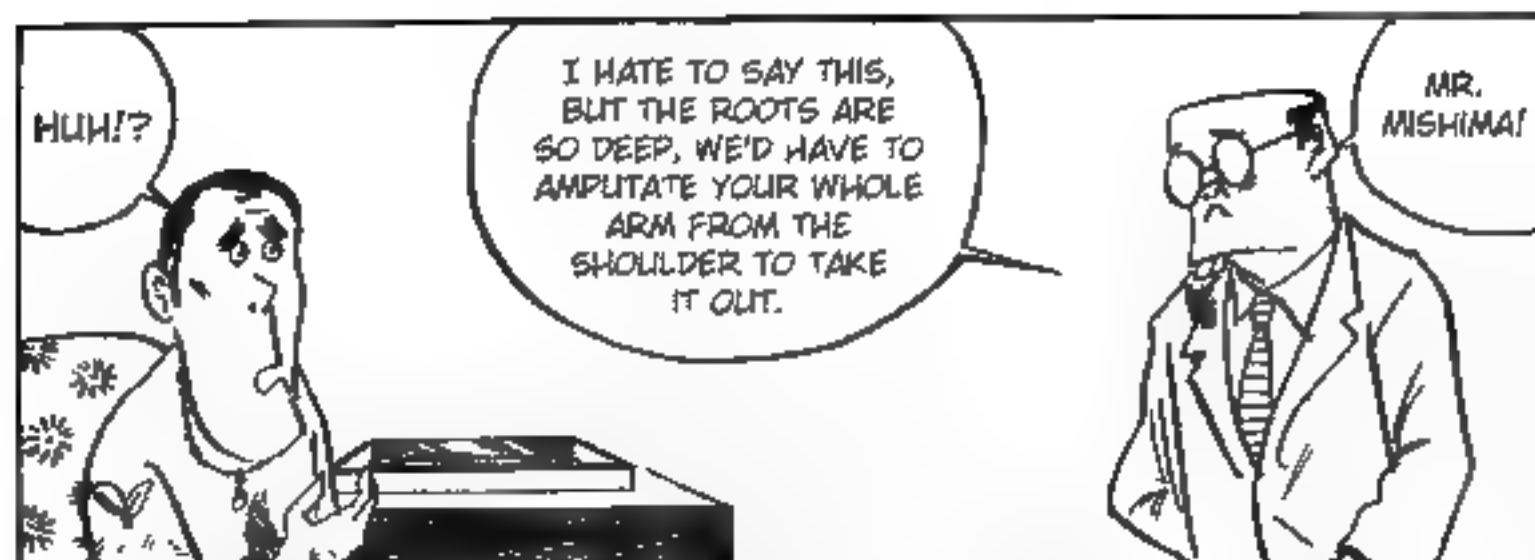
It was enough to knock even Mishima Yukio, who had done body-building, unconscious.

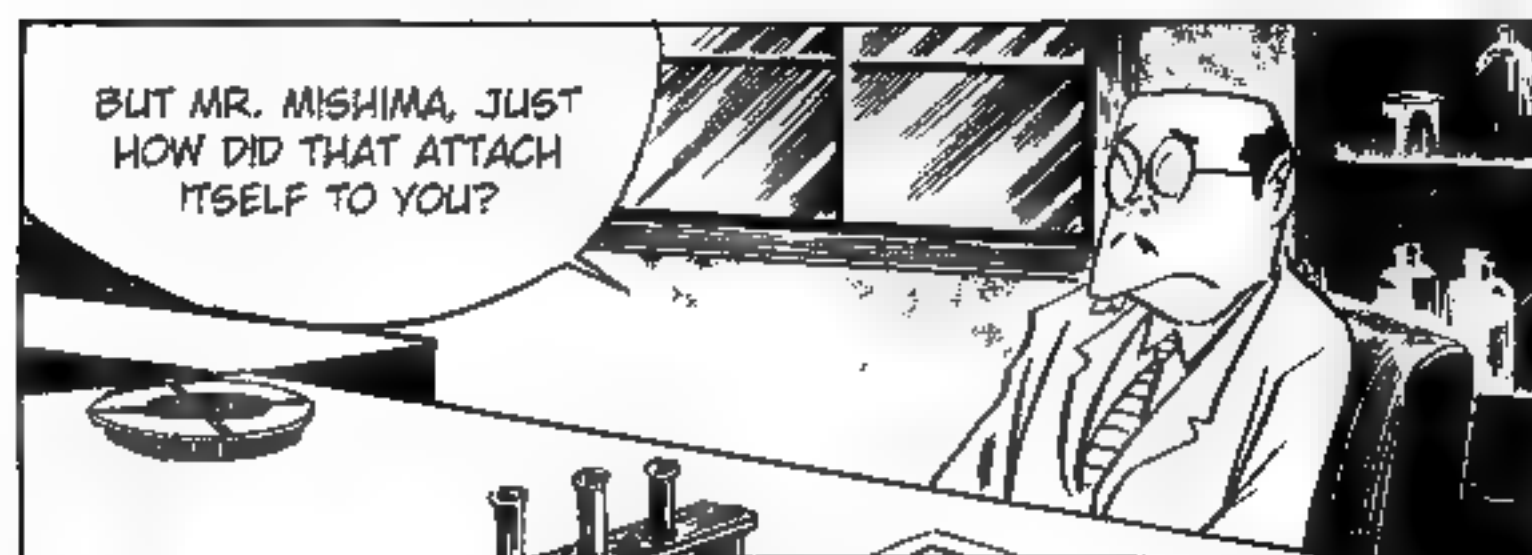


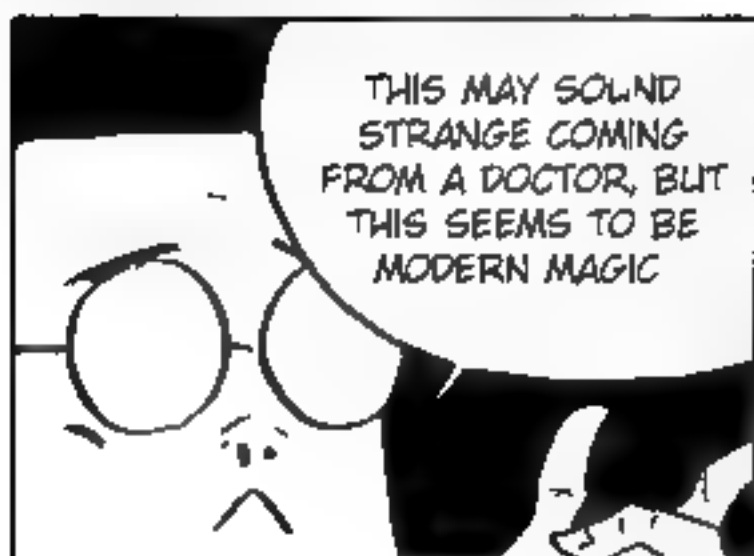
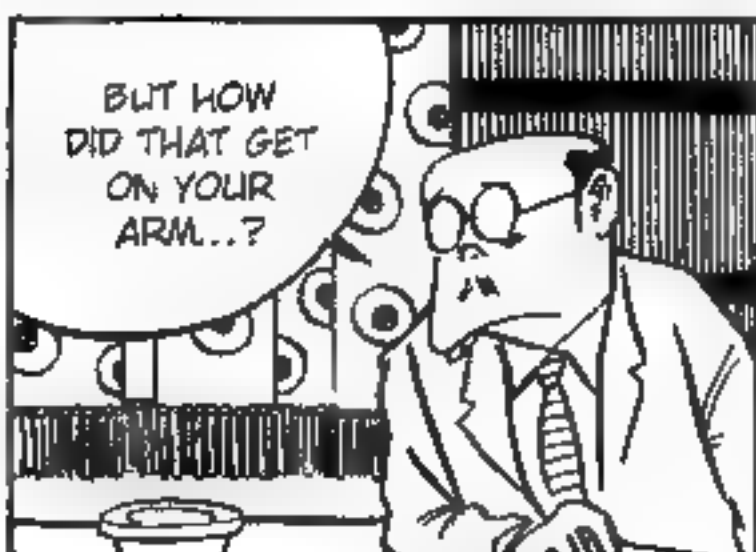


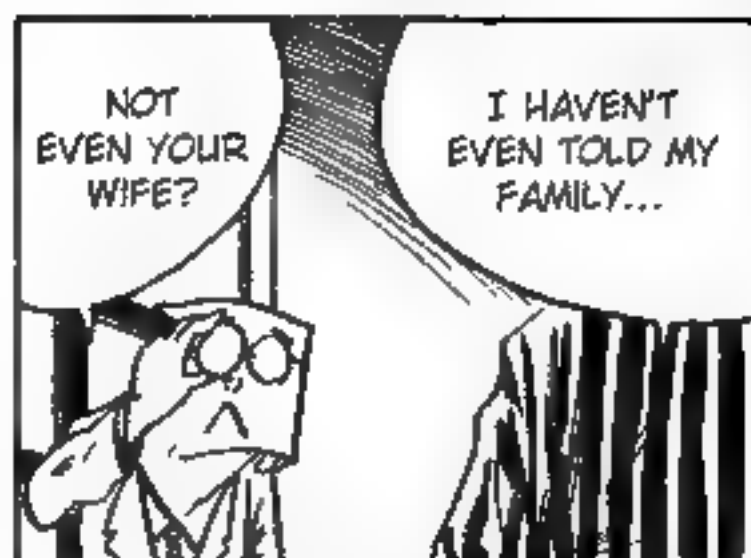




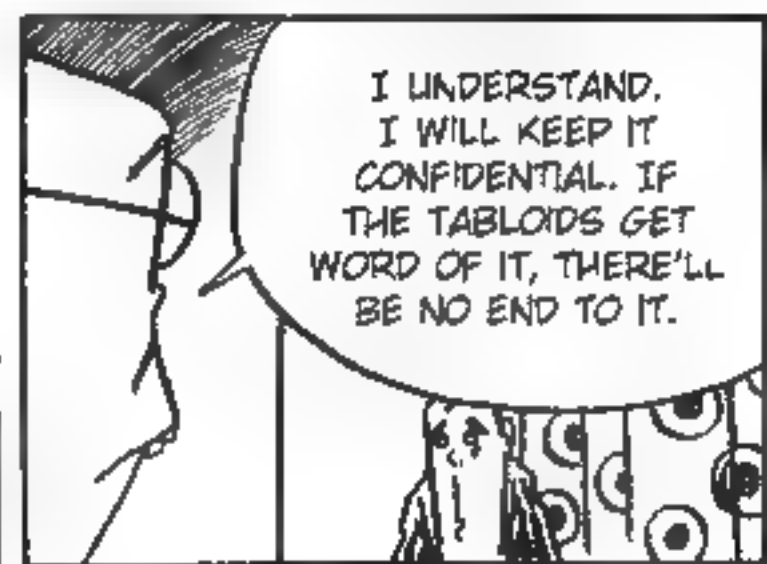
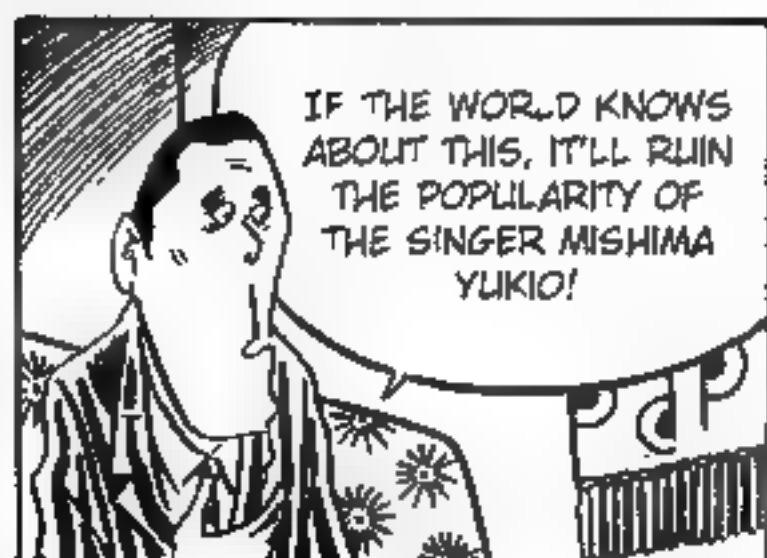


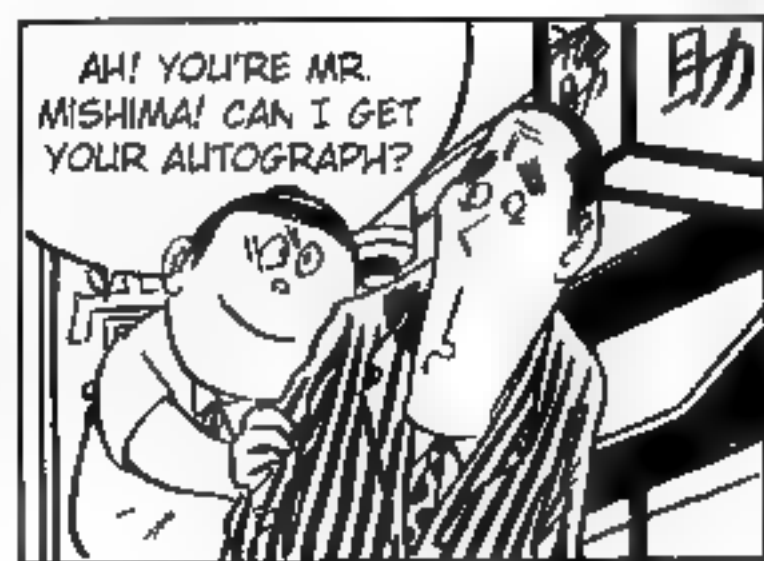






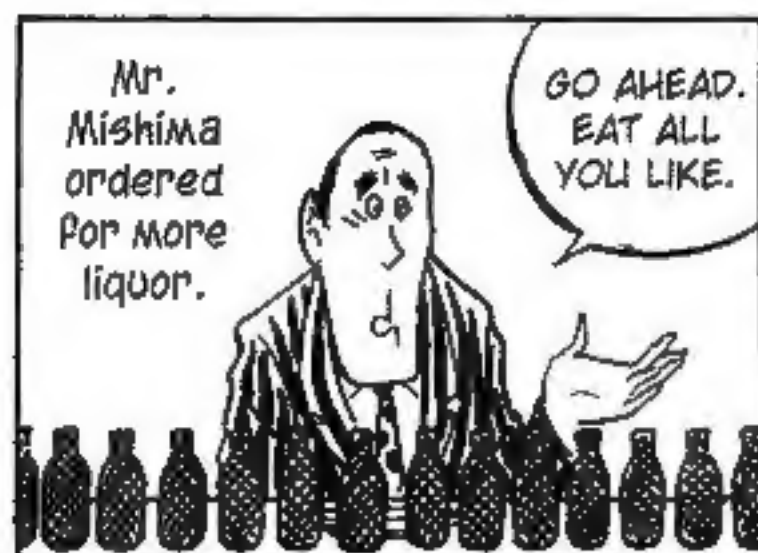
I HAVEN'T
EVEN TOLD MY
FAMILY...







...The man who said that had a pale face, and his breath smelled like a corpse.





I JUST
CAME BACK
FROM HELL
TWO DAYS
AGO!



I CAN TELL
YOU IF YOU
PROMISE
NOT TO TELL
ANYONE.



I WISH
I WERE
KIDDING...



Y-YOU
GOTTA BE
KIDDING!



BUT
IT'S THE
ABSOLUTE
TRUTH...

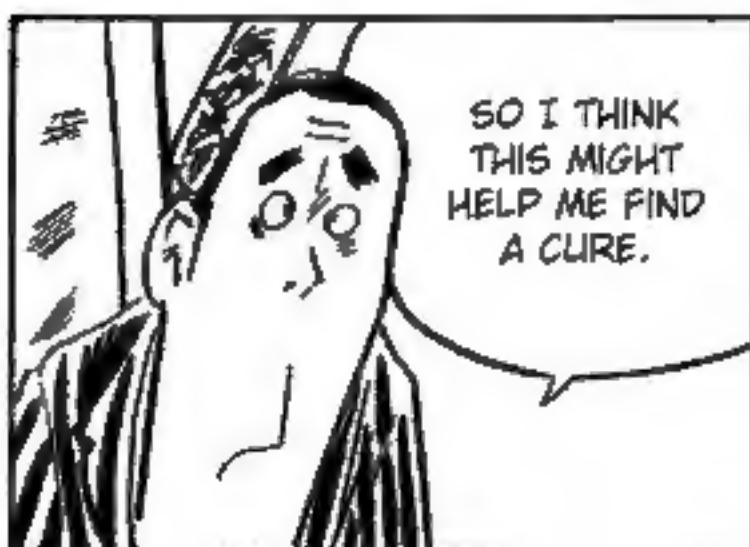


SEE,
AREN'T MY
HANDS
COLD?

WE SHOULD
TALK WHERE
NO ONE CAN
HEAR US.



AT ANY
RATE...



There are many strange things in this world that no one knows about.

But they cannot be understood unless you experience them firsthand. That is how the employee prefaced his story.

